

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881.

WITH } SIXPENCE.  
TWO SUPPLEMENTS } By Post, 6½D.



## BIRTHS.

On the 23rd inst., Lady Lyttelton, of a son.  
On the 24th inst., at 21, Eaton-square, the Lady Robert Brudenell Bruce, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

On the 20th inst., at St. John's Church, Old Malden, by the Rev. Canon Chetwynd Stapylton, Vicar, assisted by the Rev. W. Du Boulay, of St. Mary's, South Kensington, and the Rev. R. Bigg-Wither, Frederick Thomas, only son of the late Thomas Dives, Esq., of Lavender Sweep, Clapham-common, Surrey, to Evelyn Scott, eldest surviving daughter of Henry Bruton Deare, Esq., of Worcester Park, Surrey.

On the 20th inst., at Olney, Bucks, by the Rev. Joseph Tarver, Rector of Tyningham, Francis Simpson, of Portswood, Malvern, to Mary, third daughter of the late Nathaniel C. Stone, of Aylestone Hall, near Leicester.

## DEATHS.

On the 24th inst., at Arniston, Mrs. Dundas, of Arniston.  
On the 7th inst., at Tivane, Carrick-on-Suir, Ireland, Henry Whitby Briscoe, J.P., formerly for many years M.F.H. of the Curraghmore and Ki-keeny Hounds, aged 72 years.

On the 22nd inst., at Felcourt Lodge, East Grinstead, Susan, widow of the late Colonel James P. St. Clair (Royal Artillery), and youngest daughter of the late Sir Thomas Turton, Bart., of Felcourt, Surrey, aged 85.

\* \* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, or Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOV. 5.

## SUNDAY, OCT. 30.

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity. Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Rev. Prebendary W. R. Stephens; 3 p.m., Rev. Canon Farrar.  
II. Tim. i. Evening Lessons: Ezek. xxxiv.; or Dan. i.; Luke xx. 27 to xxi. 5.  
St. Paul's Cathedral, 11.30 a.m., Rev. James Jenkins; 3 p.m., Bishop Claughton; 7 p.m., Venerable J. L. Darby, Archdeacon of Chester.

## MONDAY, OCT. 31.

Luis I., King of Portugal, born, 1838. | Medical Society, 8.30 p.m.

## TUESDAY, NOV. 1.

All Saints' Day. Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Installation of the new Dean, Dr. Bradley.  
Gresham Lectures, 6 p.m. (Mr. J. F. Nixon on Rhetoric) (four days). Pathological Society, 8.30 p.m.

## WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2.

All Souls' Day. Michaelmas Law Sittings begin. Agricultural Society, noon. Geological Society, 8 p.m. ("Judas Macabaeus").

## THURSDAY, NOV. 3.

Society for Extension of University Teaching, 3.30 p.m. (Professor H. G. Seeley on Physical Geography). Linnean Society, 8 p.m. (Mr. G. Bentham on Gramineae; papers by Mr. E. P. Ramsay and Professor W. R. McNab).

## FRIDAY, NOV. 4.

Philological Society, 8 p.m. (Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte on the Simple Sounds of all the Living Slavonic Languages, Part I.; Mr. H. J. Vogin on Reformed English Spelling, &c.).

## SATURDAY, NOV. 5.

Gunpowder Plot, 1605. | London Athletic Club: Stamfordbridge. Saturday Popular Concerts begin, 3.

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THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—Lessees, Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, who have let the Theatre to Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS for the AUTUMN SEASON. Every Evening, at 8.15, a new Poetical and Historical Play, entitled QUEEN AND CARDINAL. Box-Office now Open from Ten till Five. No fees.—Manager, Mr. James MacMahon.

## SEVENTEENTH CONSECUTIVE YEAR AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.

THE MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS' PRESENT PROGRAMME, introduced for the first time on the occasion of the inauguration of their Seventeenth Year at ST. JAMES'S HALL, Monday, Sept. 19, will be repeated EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT:

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS, THREE and EIGHT.

See the "Times," "Telegraph," "Daily News," "Daily Chronicle," "Morning Post," and "Morning Advertiser," of Tuesday, Sept. 20, on the Moore and Burgess Entertainment.

Tickets and Places at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, from 9.30 a.m.

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ST. JAMES'S HALL. Eleventh Season.—TUESDAY, NOV. 1, at Half-past

Three o'clock precisely. Beethoven Sonata, B flat, Op. 101; Liszt's Mephisto Waltz; "Légende," "La Prédication aux Oiseaux"; Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 13. Stalls, 6s.; balcony, 3s.; Admission, 1s. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co., 84, New Bond-street; Chappell and Co., 39, New Bond-street; and at Austin's Ticket-Office, St. James's Hall, 28, Piccadilly.

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THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS is now open at Thomas McLean's Gallery, 7, Haymarket (next door to the Theatre). Admission, including Catalogue, 1s.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

## LONDON: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881.

The right feeling of our American kinsmen has enabled them successfully to solve a problem of singular delicacy. More than a year ago it was resolved to celebrate the centenary of the surrender of Yorktown, and invitations were sent out to the representatives of French and German officers who assisted the Americans in the struggle. When on Oct. 19, 1781, Lord Cornwallis and his five thousand British troops laid down their arms and became prisoners, the War of Independence was virtually brought to a close. There could be no proper objection on the part of this country to the commemoration of an event which made the United States an independent nation, and in the results of which unprejudiced Englishmen of this era can unfeignedly rejoice—for, as President Arthur has said, "The resentments of the struggle have long since vanished." But the President and the nation he represents have skilfully and magnanimously seized the occasion to do special honour to the nation which a hundred years ago sustained a signal defeat at the hands of General Washington and his allies. Nothing can surpass the emphasis and felicitous grace of the order issued by President Arthur, and read by Mr. Secretary Blaine in the course of the ceremonial at Yorktown last week, which we must venture to quote entire :

In recognition of the friendly relations so long and so happily subsisting between Great Britain and the United States, in trust and confidence of peace and goodwill between the two countries for all centuries to come, and specially as a mark of the profound respect entertained by the American people for the illustrious Sovereign and gracious lady who sits upon the British throne, it is hereby ordered that, at the close of these ceremonies, commemorative of the valour and success of our forefathers in their patriotic struggle for independence, the British flag shall be saluted by the forces of the army and navy of the United States now at Yorktown, and that the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy shall give orders accordingly.

The instructions framed in so cordial a spirit by the President were carried out with hearty goodwill by the two Services, and have met with enthusiastic approval throughout the Union. Scarcely less touching as a tribute of international regard is the conveyance of our new Minister to Washington in a United States vessel specially placed at his disposal. It is hardly possible to attach too much importance to such signal proofs of fraternal feeling. Many events of late years have tended to draw closer together the two English-speaking nations of the earth. The outburst of British sympathy in connection with the assassination and death of President Garfield has now met with a response on the other side of the Atlantic which will relieve us from much anxiety in our Irish troubles, and may well inspire us with "trust and confidence" that there will be "peace and goodwill between the two countries for all centuries to come." The moral influence upon mankind of more than eighty millions of people in the van of civilisation, knit together by common aspirations, and resolute in the maintenance of peace and freedom, cannot fail to increase as time goes on.

The Irish events of the past week will fill a whole chapter in our national history. No transformation scene in theatrical experience has been more startling and complete than the changes which, in a few days, have been wrought in unhappy Ireland. When the Land League leaders issued their audacious "No-rent" manifesto, they injured their own cause as effectually as when, last Session, they courted that suspension for the day which enabled the House of Commons to disarm them by passing without hindrance the "urgency" resolution, which ensured the carrying of the Coercion Bill. The response of the Irish Executive to their insolent challenge was prompt and decisive. By proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant the Land League was proscribed as an "illegal and criminal association;" and, by a remarkable coincidence, on the same day that the new Land Court commenced its public sittings in Dublin to provide a legal and equitable remedy for the grievances of tenant farmers. Everyone knows the beneficial result of this exhibition of resolution and vigour. All public meetings of the League were prohibited, its local branches suppressed, and resistance to the law punished with imprisonment. With a good deal of popular effervescence, but without any

disturbance, this vast organisation, set on foot with the ostensible object of protecting the interests of tenant farmers, but for the ulterior purpose of coercing the Irish people into an agitation for the dismemberment of the Empire, has been crushed out of visible existence. By the prompt action of the Government, Ireland has been delivered from a more cruel despotism than she ever groaned under during the now historical period of landlord ascendancy.

We are told that secret conspiracy will take the place of open agitation in Ireland. It may be so; but the mass of the population, emancipated from the terrorism of the League, are, to say the least, wonderfully quiescent at its overthrow; the propertied classes are rallying to the side of the Government in support of order; rents dishonourably withheld are, to a large extent, being paid; the dastardly practice of "Boycotting," so diligently used by "village tyrants," has wellnigh ceased; and the deluded occupiers of the soil, who cannot see why, by refusing to pay just debts, they should be ruined by evictions in order that Mr. Parnell and his associates may have the chance of an early release from Kilmainham prison, are beginning to apply to the Land Court which Parliament created in order that they may secure "fairrents" and a legal and permanent interest in their holdings. When the task of extracting the sinews of war from American dupes to carry on an effete agitation has become increasingly difficult, the collapse of the Land League on both sides the Atlantic must be imminent. Its fate will certainly not be averted by the ferocious threats and empty vapourings of its secret allies, the Fenian incendiaries. One single week has sufficed to bring about this wholesome revolution; and were it not for the vast arrears in rent which have accumulated, and the recovery of which will probably be a matter of difficulty in many places, and give rise to serious complications during the coming winter, we might look forward with confidence to the entire restoration of tranquillity in the sister island.

The long-delayed equinoctial gales, which have recently swept over these islands, have left behind them a terrible record of disasters and havoc by land and by sea. The ravages caused by the recent hurricane in all parts of the United Kingdom will be remembered with sad vividness by the few who have suffered in person, in friends, or in loss of property, and with interest by all. But it is from the sea and along our coasts that we must fain expect the most disastrous tidings when storms prevail. Those who sit at home at ease have even this week had their sympathies called forth by the tragic stories of cruel shipwrecks, of hair-breadth escapes, and of deeds of noble heroism. The extent of this gloomy catalogue of a fortnight's catastrophes, which illustrate the dangers of the sea, will soon be known. Meanwhile it may be opportune to call attention to some of the grim facts which have been so carefully registered by the National Life-Boat Institution. It is startling to find that during the twenty-six years ending with 1880, there were 51,841 shipwrecks around our coasts, involving a loss of 18,550 lives, almost equal to the number of men who at the present moment serve in the Royal Navy. Out of this total, 3109 vessels were lost between 1861 and 1880, while for last year alone there is a record of 405 steam-ships and 1511 sailing-vessels lost or injured. Better built ships, better equipped masters, better trained seamen, and the extension of a knowledge of navigation, would seem to imply that disasters at sea should become less frequent. But the enormous expansion of our shipping trade hardly supports that comfortable conclusion. Our steam fleet alone has since 1850 increased from 1350 to 6690 vessels, representing 100,000 more tons of shipping than all the steam-ships of the rest of the world. Thus the area of sea risks increases as our mercantile marine becomes developed.

These and other considerations, which it would be superfluous to urge, enhance the importance of such an agency as the National Life-Boat Institution, which can so often save valuable lives when the salvage of property is hopeless. Since 1854 this invaluable organisation has helped to save no less than 18,736 lives, and last year alone nearly 3000 persons were rescued from a watery grave. A "great fact" like this makes comment superfluous. Its life-boats and rocket stations—to the number of 297 of the former and 287 of the latter—stud the coast of the United Kingdom, though there are many gaps still to be filled, as well as vast existing agencies to be always sustained. The rescue of hundreds—thousands—of brave seamen annually from the jaws of death is in itself an unspeakable public benefit. But when it is remembered that thousands of poor but noble-minded mariners under such auspices launch forth into the angry seas—such as have lately lashed our coasts—with their lives in their hands, to rescue their fellow-men in jeopardy; when the records of this great voluntary agency are found to be one grand record of heroism, self-sacrifice, and sometimes of fatal catastrophes, which bring into play the noblest attributes of our common nature, the enterprise to which the National Life-Boat Institution is committed, and to which year by year its resources are persistently devoted, may well excite universal admiration, and secure the generous and ungrudging support of all who sympathise with its beneficent mission.

## ECHOES FROM A DISTANCE.

PISA, Oct. 23.

A great many years have passed since I read Washington Irving's inimitable essay of "The Stout Gentleman." Well may I call it inimitable; for I tried desperately during nearly the whole of yesterday to compose a readable description of another Stout (and Elderly) Gentleman doomed to solitary confinement in an upper room of the Albergo Vittoria, on the Lung Arno, Pisa, and not daring to venture forth, in consequence of the pelting, pouring, drenching, dismal rain. But, as my labouring pen plodded painfully over the paper, and weariness crept over me ere real work had begun, there arose before me, brightly and distinctly, the memory of the picture that Irving limned: the soaking day, the moist and "muggy" inn-parlour, the humid landlady, the damp waiter, and, finally, the stage-coach door flung wide open, and the broad bulk of the Stout Gentleman, his square-skirted coat, his vast nether garments, his top-boots—I think he wore top-boots—disappearing into a wet *evigieit*. Who shall attempt to describe a wet day at an inn, and a Stout Gentleman going away in a stage-coach after the illustrious American? I hold Washington Irving's "Stout Gentleman" to be, in its way, as matchless a gem as Charles Lamb's "Essay on Roast Pig."

So I threw down the pen in humiliation and disgust, and tried to while away the time till dinner with reading. Sound literature is very cheap in Italy, and the people are growing better educated every day. Pisa abounds in schools, and it is good to see the lads trooping along the quays of the Arno, morning and afternoon, swinging their sheaves of school-books, instead of loafing and staring at the passing "forestieri" as they were wont, in old times, to do. You may buy for a lira—say ninepence each—the "Divina Commedia," the "Gerusalemme Liberata," the "Orlando Furioso," and the "Promessi Sposi," clearly printed on good paper. I tried a little Dante, a little Tasso, a little Ariosto, a little Petrarch, and a little Manzoni yesterday, but all to no purpose. "The maggot would not bite." "You are strangely stupid to-day," one of Heinrich Heine's most intimate friends once made bold to remark to him. "Yes," replied the cynic poet, "I know it. M. X—called upon me this morning; and we changed our minds." Whomsoever I changed my mind with yesterday was certainly neither studious nor intelligent.

The rain had, perhaps, something to do with it. The swollen Arno is flowing with a dogged persistence towards the sea. Only a perilously small portion of the arches of the Ponte Mezzo are visible above the flooding stream, which, laden with alluvial deposits from the mountains, is of the colour of pea soup, like the Mississippi at Memphis, Tennessee—the soup that is made from split peas, mind; not the *purée de pois verts*. Looking ruefully from your upper window, you see on the quay but very few human beings. On the other hand, you become aware of a vast number of spiked cupolas, green, blue, red, brown, and black, in form painfully toiling; for there is wind as well as rain along the quay. The spiked cupolas are umbrellas.

In despair, I take to Murray's "Guide-Book to Central Italy," and I read that this city, with its celebrated harbour, called *Porto Pisano*, has a long history, and formed part of ancient Etruria. And then Murray quotes Macaulay, in the "Lays of Ancient Rome":—

From the proud mart of Pisa,  
Queen of the Western waves,  
Where ride Massilia's triremes,  
Heavy with fair-haired slaves.

There is not so much as a wherry to be seen on the Arno's turgid bosom; and the only "fair-haired slaves" of whom I am aware just now are two graceful American blondes from Chicago, who, with their tall papa, have just come in from Rome, and who decline to proceed to Genoa until they have seen the Cathedral, the Baptistry, the Campo Santo, and the Leaning Tower. These "fair-haired captives" are detained in consequence of the rain.

As a last resource I sent out for a franc's worth of Italian newspapers. The waiter brings me a whole bundle, of every shade of opinion—irreconcilable, moderate liberal, conservative, free thinking, clerical, and reactionary. They hail from all parts of the kingdom of Italy, from Rome, Venice, Bologna, Genoa, Turin, Florence, Naples, and Milan. Politically, these papers do not seem to be of much account; but you can scarcely take up one without finding some essay on a question, social or economic, abounding in the clearness of intelligence, impartiality, and sound common sense for which Italian publicists have always been distinguished. The beginning of one of these articles—an eminently sensible and useful one—I venture to translate. It is "On the Cultivation of Mountain Sides":—

In the Alps and in the Apennines of Sicily, as in Sardinia, the declivities of the mountainous ranges are destitute of all vegetation. In the summer, when a merciless sun sets the whole country in a blaze, the dazed eye of the traveller seeks in vain for a spot of verdure offering shade and repose. Mountain succeeds mountain, each naked, arid, and desolate, presenting a chain of gaunt and frowning ruins seared by the course of torrents, and bringing down nothing but shards and pebbles to the valleys. But, turn to the Austrian, the Bohemian, and the Bavarian sides of the Alps, and another, and what to Italians should be a humiliating, spectacle presents itself. All is green, florid, and productive. The inhabitants of these regions know how to cultivate their mountain sides.

Surely there is much hope for a nation, the conductors of whose public opinion can thus clearly see and frankly admit their own shortcomings, and suggest remedies for the evil. I am old enough to recollect when Italy was, as Nesselrode sneeringly put it, a "geographical expression;" when the States of the Church were subject to what Earl Russell qualified as "the worst Government in Europe;" when the Austrians held Lombardy and the Dominio Veneto in an unrelenting grip; when Bomba was autocrat of the Two Sicilies; when a

fry of "pale Grand Dukes" were dominant in Tuscany and Modena; when the derivate widow of Napoleon the Great, who had remarried with a one-eyed Austrian chamberlain, exercised a sluggish tyranny as Duchess of Parma; and when Charles Albert was only a petty Sovereign ruling Piedmont, Savoy, and Sardinia, and fain to eke out his puny titles by the phantom dignity of King of Cyprus and Jerusalem. In those days, if you mooted the possibility of a united Italy, you were either laughed at as a visionary or suspected as a Carbonaro. The unification of Italy, begun in 1859, has only been complete since 1870; and yet within that brief space of time what wonders, in the way of self-help and self-improvement have been achieved by United Italy.

She will, I trust, in the course of a few months or so, get rid of her peculiarly nasty, flimsy, malodorous paper money. I was in Italy when this inconverible currency was first issued, in 1866, just before the war with Austria. Please to observe that the United States first took to the issue of paper currency in 1861, and that it was not until 1877 (I think) that greenbacks became interchangeable, at par, for bullion. After only fifteen years of forced circulation the Italian *Biglietti Consorziali* are now at par, or nearly so:—that is to say, you get but a few *centesimi* premium in exchanging a Napoleon for notes; but there seems to be some banking difficulties in the way hampering an immediate return to cash payments. Meanwhile you are in a continual state of exasperation at having to handle the dank and greasy little rags which continue to pass current in Italy for "honest money."

When I was a boy I found few books more interesting reading than Cobbett's famous and furious tractate, "Paper Against Gold." I still think that a book almost as fascinating as the "Arabian Nights" might be written under the title of "The Social History of Paper Money." There may be "Mémoires pour servir"—materials for such a history extant in print; but there can scarcely be a completely exhaustive one. Take the case of Italy and the United States, for example. The Italians, since 1866, have rarely ceased to anathematise their "Corso Forzoso," and will jump for joy when the banking difficulties are surmounted, and a return is made to gold and silver; but the Americans have all along had an odd kind of fondness for greenbacks; and two years since, when I was last in the States, I was over and over again apologised to by store-keepers and hotel-keepers for giving me, in exchange for a hundred-dollar bill, that which they contemptuously characterised as "truck;" that is to say, five-dollar gold pieces and silver dollars. In the State of California only, even at the most critical period of the Great Civil War, greenbacks found no acceptance. The Californians were stanchly loyal to the Union; but they would have nothing whatever to do with paper "spondulicks"—if that be the way to spell them.

The French will tolerate no paper money of a lower denomination than fifty francs. In their most fearful paroxysm of financial agony after 1870 they shrank from paper issues representing francs and half francs. They have a proper veneration for the gold "pièce de vingt francs," indifferently called a "louis" and a "napoleon," and known in the north of Italy as a "marengo;" but I believe that in secret your Frenchman worships the five-franc piece—*la belle et bonne pièce de cent sous*.

Returning to the Italian papers; if you will only take the trouble to skim about half a score of them over your *café au lait* and your *Virginia*—I cannot smoke the appalling *Cavour*—you will really obtain a very sufficing bird's-eye view of what is going on all over the world. A multitude of telegraphic agents furnish the journals with little "snips and snaps" of intelligence, which follow one another under the stimulating headings of "Despatches of the Night," "Yet Later," "Later Still," and "the Very Last Hour." Do you remember the "kibobs" which they give you in the Turkish cook-shops round about the Bezestem at Stamboul? Nice juicy little morsels of mutton roasted a golden brown, *saupoudrés* with salt, pepper, and a modicum of chopped onion, and impaled on a skewer. You nibble at these little "kibobs" toothsomely and tenderly, even as an American young lady nibbles at her green corn-cob, or as the goat nibbles at the vine-stalk in the cameo which Pius VI. gave Napoleon at Tolentino, and which the exile of Longwood bequeathed to Lady Holland. The little Italian telegrams, crisped and spicy, and served hot and hot, always remind me of kibobs.

London. The Gladstone is better. Dublin. Heads and windows broken, more arrests, *Corps d'armée* to be sent. Land League proclaimed illegal. Later still. Flight (*Sfuggimento*) of the Biggar. Miss Anna deprecates arrest of the Parnell. Paris. Duels. No news from Tunis. The Gambetta has not formed a Ministry. The Rochefort puts the Gambetta in accusation. Washington. The Guiteau to be defended only on ground of insanity. Ecuador. Earthquakes and revolutions. Guatamala. Revolution and earthquakes. Of such are the succinct staccato little paragraphs which in Italy do duty for our long-winded special correspondence from foreign parts.

I read this morning in one of the Italian papers—whether in the *Pungolo* or the *Fanfulla*, the *Caffaro* or the *Capitan Fracasse*, I will not stay to search, there are so many of them—an announcement which filled me with equal pain and perplexity. It was to the effect that the French caricaturist Gill, who had succeeded in eluding the vigilance of his guardians and in making his escape, had been recaptured and brought back to the *manicomio*, or madhouse. What, I asked myself, was the matter with the brilliant, puissant, vehement Parisian draughtsman André Gill?

The train from Genoa came in long after its time last night—there had been an ugly accident on the line between

Scarzana and Arenzo in the morning, resulting in the death of one passenger and the wounding of many more; and the overdue train brought to Pisa an English gentleman who lent me a copy of a London paper of Oct. 20. Therein I read a letter from Paris stating that poor Gill had for some time past been very strange and odd in his manner; that he had recently started for Brussels in somewhat equivocal company; that his wild behaviour in the train had excited general attention; and that on his arrival at Brussels the Belgian authorities had thought it prudent to confine him in a lunatic asylum until his friends could be communicated with. It was added that M. Jules Vallis, the well-known ultra-Democratic journalist, had gone to Brussels to look after the unfortunate artist.

Poor André Gill. It were a pity that he should end so. Let us hope that he will recover his wits. He had, as a political caricaturist, achieved a notoriety which narrowly touched on the borders of fame. Do you remember his powerful, passionate cartoons in "La Lune?"—in particular the picture of the irreconcilable old Blanqui, who had passed more than half his life in gaol, as a worn-out lion crouching weakly behind the bars of his den. The epigraph to the picture was touching: "Trente cinq ans en cage." For the Emperor Napoleon III. Gill appeared to entertain a hatred which almost amounted to frenzy; nor did he spare the poor Prince Imperial. "Les Oreilles de Chiselhurst" was one of the most mordant and the most merciless of his pictorial lampoons on a gallant and accomplished young prince who had surely done the caricaturist no harm.

I fancy that Gill was spoiled by his sudden vogue, by the exaggerated praises of his friends of the Intransigent party, and by the large sums paid him, when he became notorious, by the proprietors of the satirical journals who, while he was obscure, made him toil for starvation wages. His last notable achievements in draughtsmanship were the types and scenes of Parisian life and character which he contributed to the illustrated edition of the horrible romance—if romance it can be called—of "L'Assommoir." I cannot class him with such caricaturists as Grandville or Cham. At a considerable distance, he did, indeed, somewhat resemble Daumier.

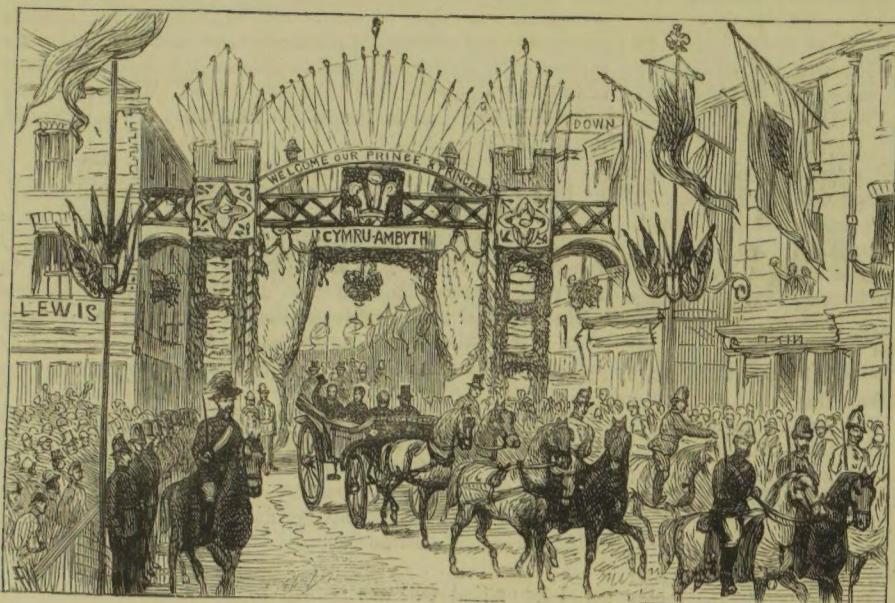
What's in a name? Strange that we should have had in England a renowned political caricaturist as powerful and as passionate as André Gill, who, like him, went mad, and whose name bore a slight resemblance to that of the Frenchman. Our mad caricaturist was called James Gillray. If you will look at the selections from his works recently published in *Facsimile* in a large volume by Messrs. Chatto and Windus, and read the elucidatory text, you will gain some notion of what manner of man James Gillray was. The late Lord Dalling (Henry Bulwer Lytton), who so admirably analysed the characteristics of Cobbett, would have made a wonderfully keen study of Gillray as the "Angry Man." His etching needle was always in a rage. It seemed as though he had "bitten in" his copper plates with his own breath, instead of aquafortis. It was now on the first Napoleon that he poured forth the vials of his wrath; and now he fiercely assaulted "Billy" Pitt; but his special outbursts of pictorial fury were reserved for Fox and Sheridan. He went on cursing and shrieking thus on copper for more than forty years, and then collapse came, and he went stark mad. The late accomplished Mr. Kenny Meadows could remember to have seen in his youth the iron bars before an upper window of a house in St. James's-street, where poor mad old Gillray languished. The house was that of the old lady who had published his prints, and with whom for many years he had boarded.

It is extremely difficult nowadays to recommend a French novel for general perusal. We hear a great deal about the literary immorality of the Second Empire, and the sins against decorum committed by such writers as Gustave Flaubert, Ernest Feydeau, Adolphe Belot, and Xavier de Montépin. To my thinking, the fiction of the Republic is infinitely more detestable than that of the much maligned Imperial régime. It happened, however, that the other day, at a French railway station—I think at Nice—I picked up a novel which appealed to me to be not only deeply interesting, but to be thoroughly sound and wholesome in tone. It is called "Numa Roumestan," and the author is one of the M. ssieurs Daudet—whether Alphonse or Ernest I cannot remember; but it is the M. Daudet, I should say, who wrote "La Terre Blanche"—a most valuable historical account of the massacres and persecutions of the Protestants in the South of France in 1815, just after Waterloo, and the hideous atrocities committed by the Royalist assassins, Servan, Truphemy, and Jacques Dupont, called Trestaillon.

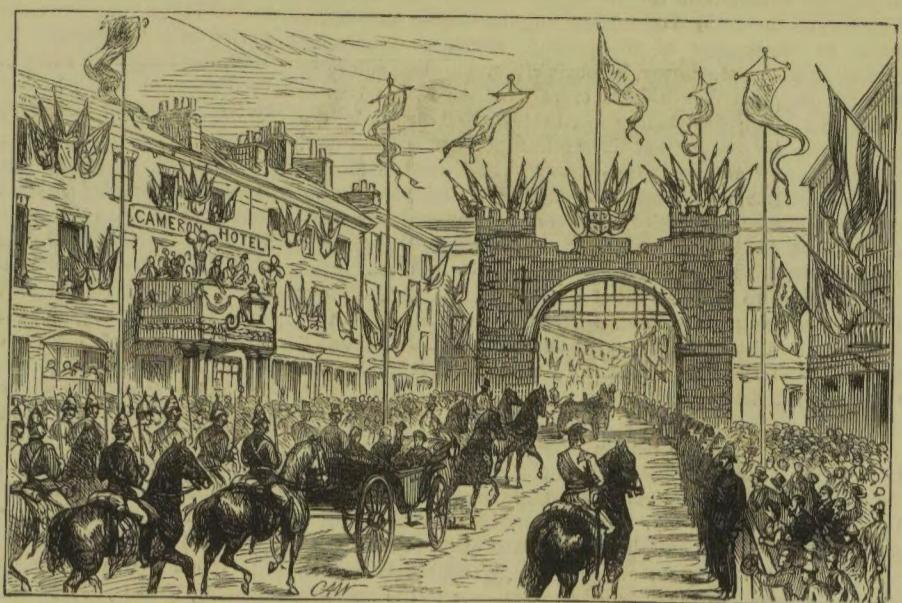
"Numa Roumestan" presents the picture of the married life, and I must add of the tribulations, of a most exemplary young lady of an honourable family in the North of France, who has the misfortune to be wedded to a great hulking, hot-headed, vainglorious, rodomontading advocate from the South of France. He rises very high indeed. He becomes a Deputy and a member of the Ministry; he is idolised in his native town; he is indeed a Great Man, and it is poor Madame Roumestan's sad fate to find out that, away from the tribune and the platform, the public banquet and the ministerial reception, the Great Man is one of the meanest and falsest types of humanity conceivable. She forgives him, however, over and over again; and the novel ends with the baptism, among exuberant public festivities, of their child. As the crowd outside are bawling their praises of the Great Man, Madame Roumestan, sitting sadly in her fauteuil with her baby in her lap, asks her husband to translate for her a proverb in Provençal patois which she has often heard him repeat. "It means," he replies, rather shamefacedly, "Joy in the Street, Grief in the House." "That is it," remarks Madame Roumestan, with a sigh, and the book closes.

G. A. S.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO SWANSEA.



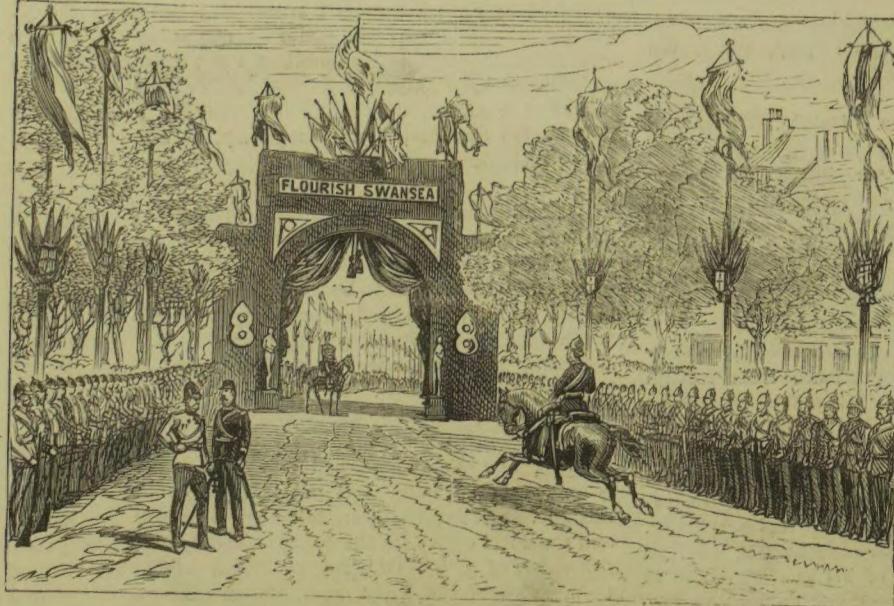
THE PROCESSION PASSING DOWN HIGH-STREET.



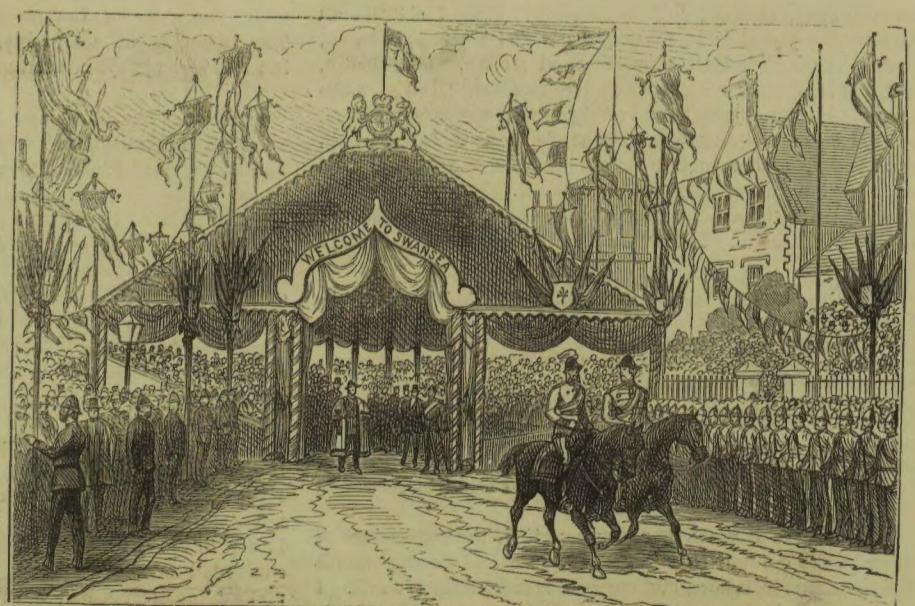
THE PROCESSION PASSING THE OLD CITY ARCH.



THE PROCESSION PASSING DOWN WALTER-ROAD.

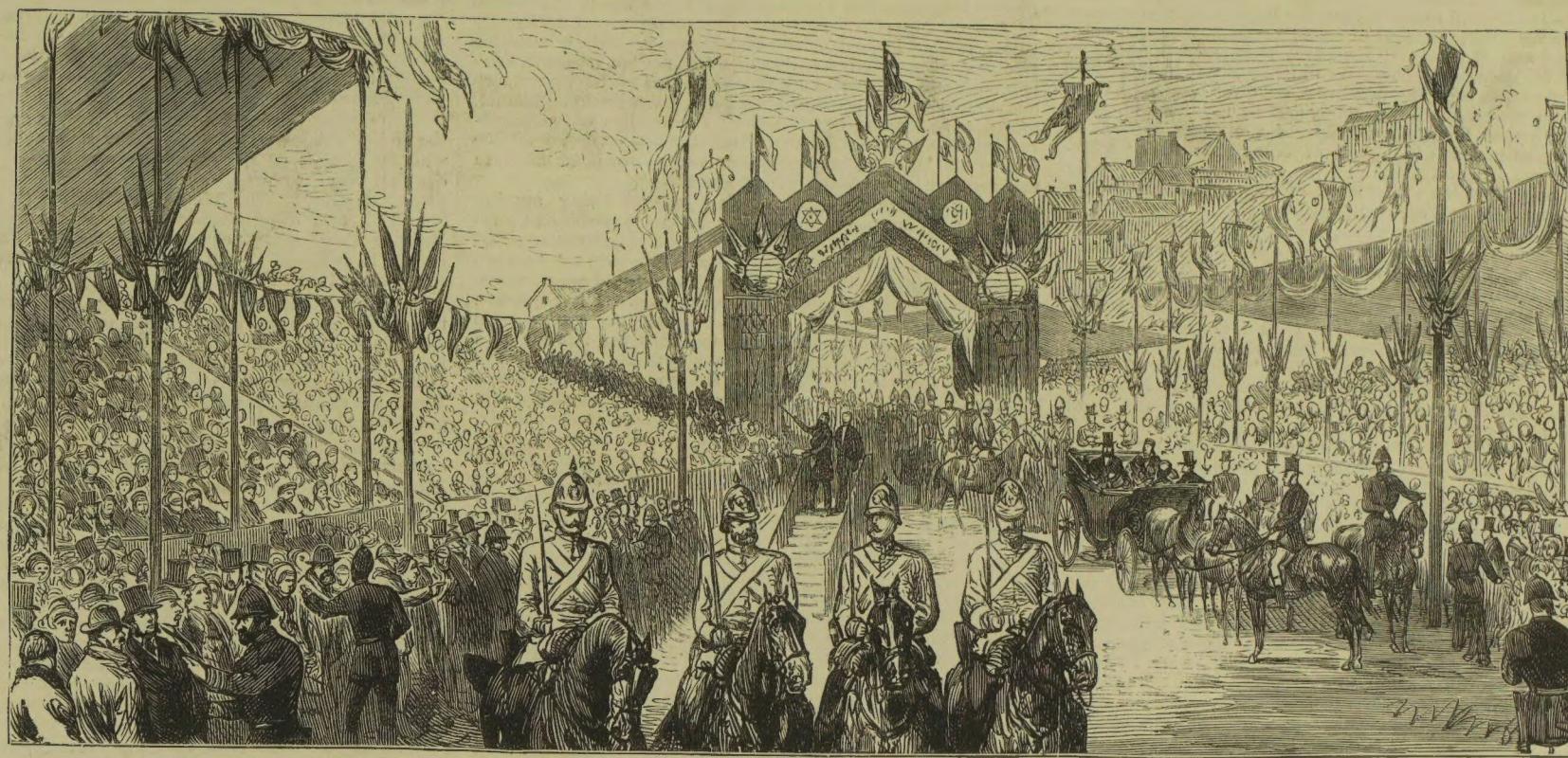


THE ARCH IN WALTER-ROAD.



RECEPTION-PAVILION, WALTER-ROAD.

## THE ROYAL VISIT TO SWANSEA.



SINGING THE "WELCOME, PRINCE!" AT THE MASONIC STANDS.

## THE ROYAL VISIT TO SWANSEA.

The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Swansea, from Monday evening to Wednesday morning last week, and the ceremony of opening the New East Dock, with the street procession, the banquet, and other festivities in that town, were described in our publication of last Saturday. Views were then presented of the Swansea Harbour and Docks, of the new dock while yet in process of construction, and of Singleton Abbey, the residence of Mr. H. Hussey Vivian, M.P., where the Prince and Princess were entertained as guests; we also gave the portraits of the Mayor of Swansea, Mr. J. J. Jenkins, and of Mr. F. A. Yeo, Chairman of the Swansea Harbour Trust. Our Illustrations now supplied represent several incidents of the passage of the procession, on Tuesday, conducting their Royal Highnesses through the town, entered by way of Walter-road from Singleton Abbey; their previous reception by the Mayor and Town Clerk, at the Pavilion in Walter-road; and the singing of the "Welcome, Prince of Wales," by two thousand voices, at the Masonic Stands, in the new street between Grove-place and High-street. Two of the triumphal arches, besides the one shown among our last week's Illustrations, appear in those we have now engraved. One of them, which stood in High-street, was illustrative of the woollen industries of the town. It had been erected by Messrs. Parry and Rocke, wool-staplers and fell-mongers, under the superintendence of a local architect, Mr. A. R. Molison. The piers of the arch were made of bales of compressed wool. It was surmounted by the Prince of Wales's

plumes, also made of wool, in addition to a display of streamers made of the same material, interspersed with a few evergreens. There was about £1000 worth of wool in the arch, which had, as a whole, a rather pleasing effect. On this was a platform on which were seated two women dressed in Welsh costumes, who were knitting as the procession passed. Near the Welcome Coffee Tavern was another arch, being a representation of the gateway, with turrets and parapets, of Swansea Castle, with the arms of the town. The Freemasons' Arch was particularly noticed by the Prince of Wales, as Grand Master of the Order. Our front-page Engraving shows their Royal Highnesses, conducted by the chairman of the Harbour Trust, and accompanied by the rest of the party, walking along the bottom of the lock connected with the new dock, to inspect the masonry, the lock-gates, and the machinery for opening and shutting the gates. This inspection was made shortly before the Prince of Wales performed the decisive act of opening the sluice to fill the new dock with water. Their Royal Highnesses then returned to the Townhall, and took their places in a grand stand erected close to that building, where they beheld the Volunteers marching past, which is the subject of our last Illustration.

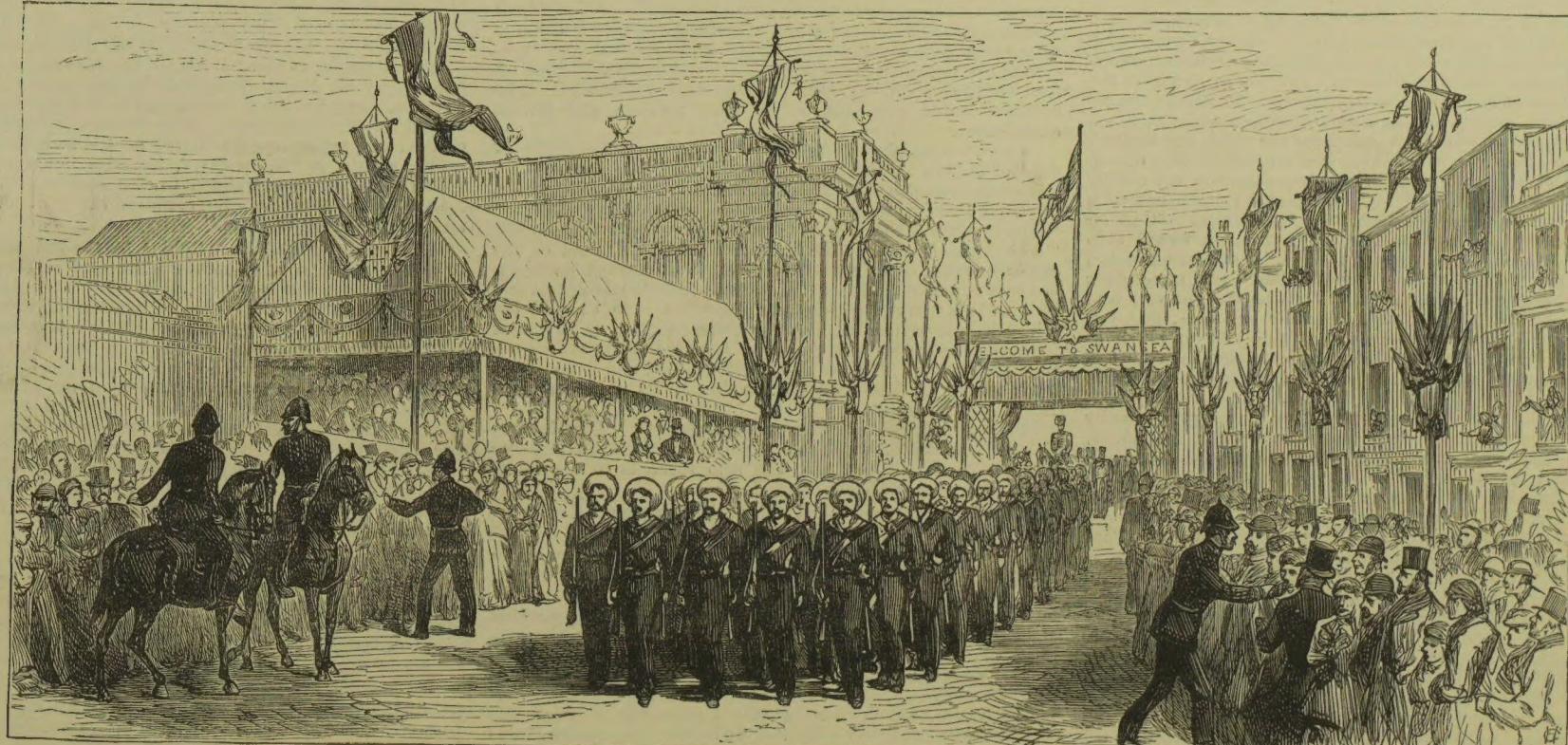
## THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE AGITATION.

The disgraceful scenes of violence and mischief exhibited by a lawless rabble in the streets of Dublin, on the Saturday, Sunday, and Tuesday nights following the arrest of the Land League leaders, have not since been renewed. There is little cause for alarm concerning the maintenance of peace and order in that city, as the mob of "roughs," consisting in great part

of idle boys and dissolute youngsters, who sought amusement or excitement in throwing stones at the police or in breaking windows, had probably no serious intention of fighting. The scenes on the Saturday evening, in Sackville-street, and in other principal places, which our Artist has delineated in a page of Sketches, will show the loose and disorderly character of those shameful disturbances. They would be ludicrous and contemptible, if it were not that many of the Metropolitan Police got severely hurt, and some £3000 worth of damage was done to houses and other property, besides frightening the quiet and respectable citizens. No one supposes, however, that the Land League, unscrupulous as it is, and capable of instigating much worse deeds of malice, could have set on foot this aimless disturbance in the streets of the capital; and it is most likely that the general commotion of the popular mind, occasioned by Mr. Parnell's arrest, and that of several other noted demagogues, a day or two before, was only the indirect cause of the outbreak of a wanton spirit. Misdirected romantic enthusiasm for an imaginary hero and martyr of Irish patriotic celebrity would naturally combine with mere Donnybrook Fair love of a row, in the excitable minds of those grown-up children, the uneducated class of Irishmen. They would listen fondly, with a furious sort of sentimentalism, to the ballad-singer who appears in one of our Sketches, dolely reciting the woes of the notorious M.P. for Cork:—

He loved his country well!  
And now lies in Kilmainham Jail,  
Charles Stewart Parnell!

The whole affair, with its grotesque and its lamentable



THE MARCH PAST OF VOLUNTEERS AT THE TOWNSHALL.

features, is intensely Irish, and seems, of course, excessively foolish and irrational to the colder judgment of an English mind. The ratepayers of Dublin will have to pay for a large quantity of broken glass, and the twenty or thirty constables with broken heads will have a brief respite, in their hospital, from daily turns of very troublesome duty. In the west and south of Ireland, where the agrarian conspiracy is a ferocious reality—the Dublin mob can have no interest in it—far worse conflicts with the guardians of social order may be conceived possible; and the riots at Limerick, mentioned in our last, were of too desperate a character to be lightly regarded. The Scots Greys quartered in that town, on Sunday week had to charge the mob with drawn sabres, and to use their weapons in sharp earnest, before they could get the street cleared, as the police barrack was in danger of being stormed by a formidable host of assailants. But the rioters were completely quelled, and there is no likelihood of any persistent conflict with the military and the armed police.

The Land League manifesto, ordering the tenant farmers all over Ireland to pay no rent under any circumstances, was last week sent to all the local branches of the League; and placards, inscribed "Pay no Rent," were everywhere displayed, but were in many instances removed by the police. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Cashel, the Most Rev. Dr. Croke, at once published a letter solemnly protesting, "with the utmost pain and absolute dismay," against the recent action of the Land League. A proclamation was issued by the Lord Lieutenant on Thursday week declaring the Land League to be "an unlawful and criminal association," and warning people to withdraw and abstain from connection with it, as all meetings to promote its designs will be forbidden or dispersed by force. The only remaining official of the "Central Executive" in Dublin, Mr. W. Dorris, secretary of the legal department, was arrested at the Land League Offices that day. Other arrests have been made in several provincial towns. The prisoners in Kilmainham Jail, Messrs. Parnell, Dillon, Brennan, and others, have not been allowed to receive visitors this week; and they are to be separated by removing some of them to county jails. The motion of Mr. E. D. Gray, in the Dublin Town Council, on Tuesday last, to bestow the freedom of the city on Mr. Parnell, was rejected by the Lord Mayor's casting vote. The new Irish Land Court has been open daily in Dublin, since Thursday week, and has received hundreds of applications under the Land Act of last Session.

#### THE PLAYHOUSES.

The Surrey Theatre on a Monday night reminds me of some old transpontine experiences when Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick were alternating nautical melodrama and classical tragedy in the Blackfriars-road, and both Miss Nellie Farren and Miss Lydia Foote were to be seen at the Victoria in pantomime and sensational pieces. True it is that the "Royal Vic." has been turned into a philanthropic music-hall, and we no longer see there the energetic Mr. Clynd in the many romances of the working classes, rescuing lads from the whirling machinery of a steam saw-mill, or being rescued from destruction by a passing railway train. Mr. G. Yarnold, once a very popular low comedian at this house, has passed from the scene, as has also the giant form of one Mr. Bradshaw, the villain par excellence, and still the favourite of the gods; but the Surrey remains true to its old colours, and is as packed and enthusiastic as when Mr. R. Shepherd shivered his timbers, when Miss G. Pancefort was the heroine he so bravely rescued, when Mr. J. Fernandez delighted everybody with his enthusiastic style, and Mr. Thomas Thorne was the popular low comedian of the establishment. There has been little change at the Surrey. The stalls and boxes are more comfortable than in the old days, the plays are mounted with more care and taste, we see ante-rooms with "aesthetic" decorations and sun-flower panels, to say nothing of painted glass conservatories; but they still drag baskets of provisions through the pit and dispense bottled ale and porter to the thirsty souls between the acts. And still, in accordance with time-honoured tradition—particularly on Monday nights—they bring babies in arms to the cheaper places, a circumstance that is very creditable to the English mother, but is scarcely calculated to help the audience in unravelling the mysteries of a very complicated plot. I suppose that Surrey actors and actresses are not so sensitive as other artists, or they would surely be distracted at the ululations of these infants in arms, who at occasional intervals set up such a din that the dialogue is all but inaudible. The fiend of hunger or the demon of restlessness seems to attack the "wordless ones" at exactly the moment when supreme silence is all important; and I scarcely know which to pity most, the distracted actor or that poor auxious, tender-hearted mother, who is as interested in the play as any in the audience, but who, alarmed at the growing irritability around her, and failing to assuage the child by patting and cossetings, eventually gets up in despair, takes out the child, and bestows a last, long, lingering look behind at the dramatic joys denied to her. I once heard a popular actor stop short in the middle of a passionate speech, and, looking up at a private box with piteous expression, declare that "he really could not go on acting unless some unfortunate old gentleman would stop coughing or kindly go out of the theatre." As ill-luck would have it, the "unfortunate old gentleman" was none other than the respected and genial writer who was the very best dramatic critic of his day, and, indeed, of our time; and you may be quite sure that he enjoyed the joke as much as did his companions, and laughed almost louder than he had coughed before. But no appeals "ad misericordiam" will suffice to silence the Surrey babies. The management endeavours to check the ardour of these young playgoers by declaring that infants in arms must be paid for at full price: but still they come, for the very good reason that there is probably no one at home to look after them. The good wife comes to the play with her door key and her baby; and on Monday night the Surrey is a nursery or crèche.

It would be strange if Mr. George Conquest and Mr. Paul Meritt did not understand an audience of the working classes after their long experience and apprenticeship at the Grecian Saloon, City-road. Consequently "Mankind; or, Beggar your Neighbour," to which is attached the alarming announcement that the play is in seven acts, is in its sentiment simple and direct, and in its action lively and varied. No time can be lost in dialogue at the Surrey, where "fine words butter no parsnips." The scene must be constantly changing and surprises continually in store. Ideas from a dozen melodramas at least are suggested by this dramatic coat of many colours, this patchwork of plays. I can recall an old French drama called "Rocambole," I think by Paul Féval, that came out originally as a feuilleton of the *Petit Journal* when edited by Timothée Trimm; the concealing and continual transfer of a certain will is as ingenious as the "Pattes de Mouche" of Sardou; the hiding of the dead money-lender's body recalls to me a famous situation in the "Maison Neuve;" and surely the whole of the last act, with its exposed

upper story of a garret, its fight in the streets, and its details of escape and capture, is immediately suggested by the brilliant finish in the new melodrama called "Lights o' London," by Mr. George R. Sims, now in the full tide of its success at the Princess's. But, after all, what does it matter; there is as little real originality in the drama as in the music, and the old tunes are often the best. The Surrey audiences don't trouble their heads about the devices of French dramatists or their adaptability; and as in this instance they have a comic costermonger, with a welcome power of using his "ten commandments;" a cheery costermonger's wife, dressed as a very counterpart of this industrious and good-natured cockney class; a murder in mid-Channel, and a rescue by an heroic sailor; a throttling of an inconvenient money-lender, and an admirable bit of acting on the part of Mr. George Conquest, why, there is not much fault, in this instance, to be found with "Mankind."

Mr. George Conquest only just missed being another Robson. He has much of the same grotesque power and grim intensity. He has been acting all his life, and he is ever an artist in the elaborate detail of all his work. He here represents a shambling old grey-beard, a spiteful, hard-fisted miser, whose very eccentricities are in themselves comic. I have seldom seen such comic legs on any comedian. An enthusiastic young lady is said to have declared that the left leg of a certain fashionable tragedian was a poem! Mr. George Conquest's left leg is about the funniest farce I have ever seen, and his hurrying walk off as quaint as anything Mr. John S. Clarke did in "The Toodles." Pantomime has stood Mr. Conquest in good stead; in fact, it is the ground-work of an actor's art. I have often heard Mr. Clarke say that he rehearses a part by himself by means of facial expression before he learns the words, and wishes to express as much by face as by words. Mr. Conquest is an adept at this art; and the scene of the murder of Peter Sharpley, though horrible and far too realistic for my taste, is still a wonderful instance of Mr. Conquest's skill in elaboration. His mingled humour and passion here are very grim, and we feel that there is revenge and murder in the scene from the moment that old Groodge toys with and twists the fatal handkerchief. None of the acting stands out so prominently as this, though the costermonger's wife by Miss Harriet Claremont is a most faithful and lifelike picture, and so is the pugnacious costermonger by Mr. John G. Wilton. I have not seen Miss Alice Ingram on the London stage, I think, for many years, but well remember her sympathetic voice and style; and there is certainly considerable promise in Miss Agnes Thomas, who is as graceful in her movements as she is intense and enthusiastic in her style. The melodrama fills the house nightly from floor to ceiling.

Before next week comes round, there will be a welcome change from the long run upon melodrama and music. High comedy, as apart from punning plays, will be revived with the opening of the St. James's Theatre and the reappearance of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Mr. John Hare, and their clever company; and Mrs. Scott Siddons intends to try if, in these advanced days of education, there is an audience for a poetical drama.

C. S.

#### MUSIC.

##### LYCEUM THEATRE.

The specialty since our last notice of the Italian Opera performances here was Mdlle. Marimon's first appearance, during the series, on (Saturday), as Maria in "La Figlia del Reggimento." The character has been for several years one of the most attractive in the artiste's répertoire, and had lost nothing of its charm and brilliancy in the representation now referred to. Again, in the Rataplan duet with Sergeant Sulpizio, in the canzone, "Ciascum lo dice," the duet with Tonio, the aria "Convien partir," and the brilliant music of the closing scene, Mdlle. Marimon sang and acted with vocal excellence, and vivacity tempered by refinement. The latter portion of the Trio at the beginning of the second act had to be repeated. Signor Ponsard was a very efficient Sergeant Sulpizio, Signor Vizzani, as Tonio—the lover—sang carefully but somewhat heavily; and Mdlle. Sonnino was quaint and formal as the antiquated Marchioness. The band and chorus were very satisfactory, and Signor Tito Mattei conducted ably.

##### RICHTER CONCERTS.

The first of two concerts took place at St. James's Hall on Monday evening, conducted by Herr Hans Richter (of Vienna), and under the direction and leadership of Herr Franke, as at the previous performances of the kind. The occasion now referred to included the first performance of a new Pianoforte Concerto, composed and played by Mr. E. D'Albert. The work is divided into three portions—"Allegro Moderato," "Andante Sostenuto," and "Allegro Vivace;" each of which contains some clever and effective writing—both for the solo instrument and for the orchestra—but prolonged and over-elaborated to an excessive degree. It was finely executed by the youthful composer, who was greatly applauded. The concerto would gain greatly by after revision and liberal curtailment.

Another specialty at Monday's concert was the performance of Berlioz's setting of "Les Nuits d'Été," six songs by Théophile Gautier, the English version of which has been rendered by Dr. Hueffer. They are entitled "Vilanelle," "The Spectre of the Rose," "On the Lagunes," "Absence," "The Tomb," and "The Unknown Land." Most of the pieces contain some graceful and expressive vocal passages, but mixed with strained melodic and harmonic transitions and progressions that frequently mar the effect. In each of the songs the varied and delicate orchestral writing is the most important and prominent feature. Nos. 2 and 3 produced the best impression. The vocalist in Nos. 1, 4, and 6 was Miss Pyk; in No. 2, Miss Orridge; in No. 3, Mr. King; and in No. 5, Mr. Shakespeare.

Fine performances of Wagner's overture to "Die Meistersinger" and Beethoven's Choral Symphony were the remaining features of the programme, the solo vocalists in the latter having been those already named.

The second concert takes place this (Saturday) afternoon.

The second Saturday afternoon concert of the new series at the Crystal Palace took place last week, when a new characteristic overture by Mr. F. H. Cowen was produced. It is entitled "Niagara," and belongs to the class of so-called "programme music," its purpose being to reflect the impressions received by the composer on a visit to the Falls. This is done in some clever orchestral writing, such as might be expected from one who had already produced successful works of that class. Berlioz's elaborate "Symphonie Fantastique," entitled "Episode de la Vie d'un Artiste," was finely played, as was the overture just specified, and those to "Ruy Elias" and "Tannhäuser." Of the symphony we have previously spoken in reference to its performance, and repetition, at Mr. Ganz's concerts during the past season. The sequel to it, "Le Retour à la Vie," is to be given at next Saturday's Crystal Palace concert. The vocalist last Saturday was Madame Schuch-Proksa (of Dresden), who sang finely in airs by Mozart and Massé, and lieder by Taubert.

The Huddersfield Musical Festival took place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, last week. An efficient band and chorus—numbering about 350 performers—were assembled; the principal solo singers having been Madame Albani, Madame Patey, Miss M. Davies, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. Maas, Mr. Santley, and Mr. F. King. Mr. Charles Hallé conducted the performances, which consisted of familiar works—Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Spohr's "Last Judgment," Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and Berlioz's "Faust" music, and miscellaneous evening concerts. The occasion was in celebration of the opening of the new Townhall and for the benefit of the local infirmary, and the results appear to have been in every way successful.

The Covent Garden Promenade Concerts are approaching the end of the series, the close being announced for Nov. 5, with the benefit of Mr. Crowe, the conductor. Last week's classical night comprised an effective performance of Spohr's great symphony, "Die Weihe der Töne" ("The Power of Sound"), and other classical instrumental music, including Beethoven's pianoforte concerto in E flat, skilfully rendered by Mr. R. Rickard. Vocal pieces were contributed by Miss H. Beebe and Mr. B. Foote.

The programme of the opening performances of the twenty-fourth season of the Monday Popular Concerts, next week, includes Brahms's string quartet in A minor (op. 51), for the first time here; Beethoven's pianoforte sonata known as the "Appassionata," and other pieces of interest. Mdlle. Janotta is to be the pianist and Mr. E. Lloyd the vocalist—the quartet party being MM. Straus, Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti.

The first of this autumn's series of Mr. Kuhe's subscription concerts at Brighton was announced for Tuesday last, with Madame Albani, in addition to Miss Mary Davies, Madame Antoinette Sterling, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Signor Foli. At the second concert (on Nov. 7) Madame Christine Nilsson will appear (her only appearance at Brighton this season), as also Miss A. Williams, Miss Orridge, and Mr. J. G. Robertson, who will make his first appearance here. Mr. Kuhe's Festival Choir is announced at both of these concerts. On Monday, Nov. 28, Miss Kuhe is to give her first concert, with Madame Marie Roze, Miss Santley (her first engagement in Brighton), Madame Patey, Madame Sterling, and Mr. Santley. For 1882, Mr. Kuhe promises three subscription concerts, to take place in February, and his grand musical festival of 1882 will be on a scale never before attempted in Brighton.

The Royal Albert Hall Choral Society opens its eleventh season on Nov. 2, with a performance of Handel's "Judas Maccabaeus," the usual orchestral accompaniments being supplemented by the aid of a military band. Apart from the fine singing of the large body of choralists, the programme presents many points of interest, amongst which may be mentioned Dr. Sullivan's "Martyr of Antioch" and Dr. Hiller's "Song of Victory," a first performance by this society of Handel's "Samson," and a first hearing at the Royal Albert Hall of Berlioz's "Faust" music. In addition to the above-named works, the series will include Mendelssohn's "Elijah" and "Hymn of Praise," Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and Handel's "Messiah;" and amongst the artists already engaged are Madame Albani, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Madame Marie Roze, Miss A. Williams, Madame Trebelli, Madame Patey, and Miss Orridge; Messrs. E. Lloyd, Maas, Santley, F. King, F. Foote, and Signor Foli. With Dr. Stainer as organist and Mr. Barnby as conductor, it appears probable that the coming season will be at least as successful as its predecessors. The band and chorus together number 1000 performers.

Miss Aloof (pianist) has announced three recitals of vocal and instrumental music at the Brixton Hall, the first of which took place on Tuesday evening, the dates of the others being Nov. 22 and Dec. 20.

There was an organ recital by Dr. F. E. Gladstone on Tuesday, at Lancaster Hall, Notting-hill; and another will be given at the same hall next Tuesday by Mr. E. H. Turpin.

A new series of "Kensington Popular Concerts" will begin, at the Townhall, on Nov. 1, under the direction of Mr. Ridley Prentice, as before. There will be eight concerts, the programmes of which will comprise vocal and instrumental chamber music.

It is said that the recent festival of the three choirs (at Worcester) has resulted in a deficiency of £65, the receipts being £4517 and the expenses £4582. Upwards of £1000 was, however, collected (by donations) for the Clergy Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the three dioceses.

The second ballad concert at the Royal Victoria Hall on Thursday evening was the first of four that have been kindly arranged by Mr. Clement Hoey, under the immediate patronage of Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. Mr. Clement Hoey has secured the services of musicians of Her Majesty's Opera.

A new opera, entitled "All in the Downs, or Black-Eyed Susan," by M. Meyer Lutz, will be produced at the Gaiety Theatre, next Saturday morning, the 5th proximo, for the benefit of the composer. The libretto follows the drama closely, and report speaks highly of the melodious character of the music, which, however, includes not a strain of the popular air so long wedded to the story of William and Susan. Miss Blanche Cole assumes the part of "Susan," and Mr. Turner "William."

The researches of Mr. Hipkins in the Palace at Potsdam (with the sanction of the Crown Princess of Germany) have resulted in the discovery of three early Silbermann pianos, which are identified with those on which John Sebastian Bach improvised before Frederick the Great. These are said to be all copies of the action invented by the Italian master, Christofori—a circumstance which is considered to dispose of Silbermann's claims to the invention of the piano. A piano has also been discovered which is believed to be by Mozart's friend, Stein, of Augsburg, besides two Schudi harpsichords—one dated 1786, and having solid silver keys. The bearing of these discoveries on the history of our musical instruments will be discussed by Mr. Hipkins in essays to be contributed by him to the "Encyclopædia Britannica" and Dr. Groves's "Dictionary of Music."

The Marylebone vestry has, by a majority of 32 to 21, confirmed a resolution previously adopted to the effect that the Metropolitan Board of Works should be empowered by Parliament to construct a suitable market or markets for the better supply of fish to the metropolis.

On Monday afternoon the Mayor of Brighton presided at a public meeting in that town convened with a view of assisting those persons in Ireland who have been plunged into distress by the coercive measures employed by the Land League. It is proposed to hold similar meetings in other parts of England.

Last week only two steamers reached the Mersey conveying live stock from the United States and Canada. The collective consignment amounted to but 7 cattle and 937 sheep, that being the smallest on record. The arrival of fresh meat was also a decrease, amounting to 1966 quarters of beef and 315 carcasses of mutton.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Oct. 25.

Republican Paris maintains its reputation as the *auberge des rois*, a Kings' hostelry. Rarely a week passes without the fair city receiving the visit of some Royal guest, and whenever the newspapers find that the princely arrivals are not furnishing so much "copy" as usual, they announce the visit incognito of the King of Bavaria, or fall back upon the opulent resources of Queen Isabella. This week Paris is honoured by the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who are staying, as usual, at the Hôtel Bristol. Their Royal Highnesses went to church on Sunday morning. Yesterday they called upon President Grévy, who returned their call in the afternoon, accompanied by Madame Grévy! What an event! The gossips who crane their necks to peer into the private life of those who are highly placed now have something to chatter about. It appears that this is the first time that simple Madame Grévy has ever accompanied her husband in an official visit! Last Saturday, at the marriage of Mlle. Grévy and of M. Daniel Wilson, the said gossips had no show. Nobody was invited to the wedding but the families; there were no fine toilets, no prancing steeds, no white favours, no school children with their sallow faces brought into relief by their white muslin frocks, no shoe-throwing, no bride-cake, no nothing! The American girls who hung for three hours around the doors of the Elysée were quite disappointed. But to return to their Royal Highnesses. They have been to see the Electrical Exhibition; they have been to see *Divorçons*! Sardou's comedy, at the Palais-Royal Theatre; on Friday the Prince will have a day's shooting on Baron Rothschild's magnificent estate at Ferrières; and on Saturday they are to dine with the Princess de Sagan.

The new Chamber of Deputies will meet on Friday, and the burning questions of the day will then begin to issue from the limbo of sterile newspaper discussion and to find perhaps some solution, or at least some new form. The Ministerial question remains in *status quo*. M. de Freycinet is spoken of as the successor of General Farre at the War Office; but nobody knows whether M. Gambetta intends to form a Grand Ministry or not. The *Géniois errant*, the wandering Genoese, as M. Rochefort calls the ex-President of the Chamber, started on an oratorical tour in Normandy last night, and we shall probably be favoured with a grand programme-speech to-night or to-morrow. The agitation concerning the affairs of Tunis continues. On Sunday an important Intransigent meeting, under the presidency of M. Tony Revillon, was held at the Cirque Fernando to protest against this "unjust war," and to request the Government to put a stop as soon as possible to useless bloodshed. On the same day the collective revolutionary party held a meeting for the same purpose, and voted an order of the day for the impeachment of the Ministry before the tribunal of the people, before the *assises populaires*, whatever that may mean. Public meetings are decidedly entering into French political habits.

The condition of the troops in Tunis appears to be terrible. The authorities put every obstacle in the way of the journalists and refuse every kind of information. The deputy M. Amédée Le Faure has, nevertheless, ascertained that the losses amount to 800 or 900 killed; that 85 per cent of the mortality is due to typhoid fever; and that since the beginning of the expedition, out of an effective varying from 25,000 to 35,000 men, 12,000 to 15,000 have been on the sick list. No official contradiction of these figures has yet been made.

In the theatrical world the great event is the marriage of Mlle. Hortense Schneider, the famous Grand Duchess, the creator of some of Offenbach's most celebrated pieces, the personification of the operetta, who, in the palmy days of the Third Empire, used to delight a *parterre des rois* by her beauty as well as by her acting. Mlle. Schneider, who is now very nearly fifty, was married three weeks ago to the Comte de Bionne. The affair was kept so quiet that nobody knew anything about it until a few days ago. At the theatres there is nothing to be recorded but failures and revivals. A new operetta by Hervé, "Les Deux Roses," has been withdrawn at the Folies Dramatiques after two performances; a vaudeville-pantomime, in which some English clowns appear, has been produced with no success at the Comédie-Parisienne, and a revival of Zola's "Nana" is coldly received at the Ambigu. The charming Marie Vanzandt made her *entrée* at the Opéra Comique on Friday in the "Pardon de Ploermel." She was received with extraordinary enthusiasm, a remarkable phenomenon at the Opéra Comique, where the *habitués* are for the most part aged and peculiarly frigid.

Who is interested in Benjamin Constant? How many remember the oratorical triumphs, the public glory, the social reputation of the author of "Adolphe"? The publisher Culmann Lévy has just issued a bulky volume of the correspondence of this immoral and sentimental sceptic with Madame Récamier, one of the three graces of the Directory. After having been dismissed by Madame de Staél, Benjamin Constant fell furiously in love with Madame Récamier and bombarded her with love letters, in which he describes with monotonous iteration the ardour of his consuming passion, to which Madame Récamier refused to yield. Hitherto the two families have prohibited the publication of these old love-letters, which, while being poor reading, are nevertheless a remarkable testimony to the angelic patience of Madame Récamier.

Savants of all nationalities will learn with joy that the committee appointed, at the instigation of M. Renan, to collect and publish a "Corpus" of Semitic inscriptions, has just issued its first volume, magnificently printed by the Imprimerie Nationale. This volume, edited by M. Renan himself, is devoted to Phoenician inscriptions, and contains an atlas, plates, Latin translation of the text, notes and introductions by the editor, the whole forming a handsome folio of 115 pages. The publication is under the auspices of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.

Never a week passes in Paris without witnessing the birth or the decease of a new journal; these events form, with the princely arrivals, one of our constant items of news. This week has seen the creation of an important Intransigent organ called *Le Réveil*, edited by deputy de Lanessan. This journal has considerable literary pretensions. Its dramatic critic is Alphonse Daudet, and Zola has engaged to write for it. The new journal is bright and interesting. The mystery is how do all the Parisian papers manage to exist? There are already more than seventy daily papers in Paris, and yet M. de Lanessan and his friends feel convinced that in bringing out the *Réveil* they are meeting, to use the traditional phrase, a want that has long been felt.

T. C.

The Right Hon. W. E. Forster has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant for Westmorland.

According to the report of Colonel Frank Bolton, the metropolitan water examiner, the number of miles of streets containing mains constantly charged, and upon which hydrants for fire purposes could at once be fixed in London, is 745. The companies are ready to fix hydrants thereon whenever they may be required to do so.

## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

## ITALY.

King Humbert, accompanied by Queen Margherita, has paid a visit this week to the Emperor of Austria at Vienna.

## SPAIN.

The Budget was on Monday introduced by Señor Camacho. The estimated revenue and expenditure for the ensuing year nearly balance, but there is a very large accumulated deficit which has to be provided for.

The Budget was further explained on Tuesday by Señor Camacho, who proposes to issue 4 per Cent Bonds to the amount of seventy-two millions in exchange for the existing Treasury Bonds of 6 per cent. Conversion will be voluntary and will be effected at the rate of 85 per cent. The operation would effect an annual saving of four millions sterling.

## GERMANY.

The Emperor arrived at Berlin from Baden on Tuesday morning. The Empress, in taking her first outdoor walk, visited a bazaar which is being held in aid of the British church at Baden-Baden.

## AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

The financial statement made in the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet has been generally well received. There had been an increase in the revenue derived both from direct and indirect taxation during the first eight months of the present year. To cover a deficit arising from a proposed large expenditure on railway and other public works, the Finance Minister proposes to introduce a duty on petroleum and to increase the duties on alcoholic spirits and licenses for the sale of liquors.

## RUSSIA.

Sir Edward Thornton, the newly-appointed British Ambassador to Russia, was formally received by the Emperor of Russia on Monday at Gatchina, and presented his credentials. He was afterwards received by the Empress.

## TURKEY.

Mr. Bourke has had an audience of the Sultan, who spoke at considerable length on the subject of the financial negotiations, expressing a hope that a satisfactory arrangement would be concluded, which his Majesty promised to see loyally fulfilled.

## GREECE.

The King of the Hellenes made his entry into Larissa on Wednesday week. The reception given to his Majesty is said to have been most enthusiastic and imposing. The entire population of the city, headed by the Bishops of Thessaly and the notables, Christian, Turkish, and Jewish, assembled to do homage to the King. On Sunday the King held a review of 12,000 troops outside Larissa. His Majesty is said to have been "greeted with tremendous cheering by the soldiers and the public." He left Larissa on Monday, and was to arrive in Athens on the 30th inst.

## AMERICA.

The chief ceremony in connection with the Yorktown celebration took place on Wednesday week. After music and prayer, President Arthur gave an address, and the "Centennial Ode" was sung by a chorus of 300. Mr. Robert C. Winthrop then delivered an oration, the chorus sang the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the ceremony closed with the reading of "Centennial Psalm" and music. The President, with the French and German guests, then held a reception in the Lafayette Hall. President Arthur, said—"We celebrate to-day with no feeling of exultation over our defeated foe; no such unworthy sentiment could be harboured in our hearts so profoundly thrilled by the expression of sorrow and sympathy which our recent national bereavement evoked from the people of England and their august Sovereign." The crowning feature of the entertainment was the reading, at the conclusion of the ceremonies, by Secretary Blaine of a general order from President Arthur declaring—

In recognition of the friendly relations so long and so happily subsisting between Great Britain and the United States, in trust and confidence of peace and goodwill between the two countries for all centuries to come, and especially as a mark of the profound respect entertained by the American people for the illustrious Sovereign and gracious lady who sits upon the British throne, it is hereby ordered that at the close of these ceremonies, commemorative of the valour and success of our forefathers in their patriotic struggle for independence, the British flag shall be saluted by the forces of the Army and Navy of the United States now at Yorktown; and the Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy will give orders accordingly.

This was warmly applauded, the band playing "God Save the Queen." A display of fireworks, with a ball in the evening, closed Wednesday's festivities.

A military review was held on Thursday, and is stated to have been highly successful. The troops marched over a circular route extending four miles. The column was eighty minutes in passing the reviewing-stand, on which were the President, the Cabinet, General Hancock, and the French and German guests. In all 9500 men were present. The naval review, originally fixed for Friday, was changed to Thursday afternoon. Crowds lined the bluffs along the river for two miles. Seven war-vessels and numerous smaller craft participated, including two French war-vessels. The President, who reviewed the fleet, was saluted, the French vessels joining in the salute, manning the yards, with other manoeuvres. The ceremony was closed about sunset by the salute (in accordance with the President's direction) to the British Flag, which was hoisted at the foremast of each vessel. Each vessel fired twenty-one guns, the batteries of troops on shore also honouring the standard in the same manner. The French vessels saluted the same as the Americans, while the crowds on the bluffs gave hearty cheers. This was ended at dusk, when the vessels began leaving York River. The celebration was closed with the band of the American flag-ship Trenton playing the "Marseillaise," "God Save the Queen," and "The Watch by the Rhine."

President Arthur has nominated Mr. Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, Secretary of the Treasury, in succession to Mr. Windom, resigned; and the Senate has confirmed the appointment.

Mr. Windom has been re-elected Senator for Minnesota.

Mr. Morgan has declined the post of Secretary of the Treasury on the ground of delicate health and advanced years.

New York is threatened with a water famine. The Mayor urges economy in the use of it in a proclamation just issued, as, unless copious rains fall, the entire reserve supply will be exhausted in sixteen days.

While one or two of the American journals comment on the arrests in Ireland as arbitrary and inconsistent with American ideas, the most influential organs express regret that the Irish people did not accept the Land Act in the generous spirit in which it was offered. The New York *Tribune* and the *World* emphatically denounce the "No-Rent Manifesto," and declare that no Ministry could allow a large section of the people to repudiate their contracts in the shameful manner proposed by the Land League without abdicating all the functions of government. Further meetings of Irishmen have been held in the States to express indignation at Mr. Parnell's arrest. The President of the Irish National Land League of America has

issued an address declaring that the crisis of Ireland's destiny has arrived, and appealing for generous and united support.

The American papers announce the death of the Hon. George Gilman, of Concord, United States, at the age of sixty-eight years. Mr. Gilman was prominently associated with the abolition movement.

## CANADA.

The departure of the Marquis of Lorne for England has been postponed until the arrival of General McDougall, Commander of the Forces in Canada.

The Chinese are abandoning the railway works in consequence of the head-tax.

## INDIA.

It has been reported in Quetta that the city of Herat has been captured by the troops of the Ameer. A battle had been fought outside the city, in the course of which several Herati infantry regiments deserted Ayoub Khan, and the city was occupied without resistance.

A telegram from the Viceroy gives further particulars respecting the capture of Herat. It is now stated that a third and decisive battle was fought on the 2nd, and that the city was entered without opposition on the 4th.

## NEW ZEALAND.

Unexpected news comes from New Zealand. The British authorities there have warned the Maori prophet that unless the ultimatum sent him be accepted within a fortnight the offer will be withdrawn. A copy of the Governor's recent proclamation to the natives has been delivered to Te Whiti. The authorities have accepted the services of 300 volunteers, and preparations are being made to convey them to the disturbed district.

On Friday last the prizes were distributed to the exhibitors in the Electric Exhibition. Among the recipients of diplomas were Sir W. Thomson, Mr. Edison, and Dr. Siemens.

The *Sydney Mail* of Sept. 3 says that a pearl, valued at £2000, found in the Kimberley district, Western Australia, has been sent to England.

The ship *Forfarshire*, 1238 tons, Captain D. D. Brown, chartered by Mr. Saul Samuel, C.M.G., Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth for Sydney on the 22nd inst. with 407 emigrants.—The Agent-General for Queensland has received advice of the safe arrival of the Scottish Chief at Brisbane about the 19th inst. "All well."

The people of Leipsic have celebrated the four-hundredth anniversary of the introduction of printing into that city, long so famous as the centre of the publishing activity of Germany. The first Leipsic printer was, it appears, Andreas Priesner, professor of theology, who established himself there in 1481.

The Transvaal Volksraad has ratified the Convention with Great Britain by a unanimous vote. The motion recording its acceptance of the Convention declared that the Volksraad, relying upon the promise of the British Government to modify the terms of the settlement if in its working it should be found impracticable, agreed to ratify the Convention concluded by the Boer Government with the representatives of Great Britain.

## HOME NEWS.

Yesterday week's *Gazette* contained an unusually long list of Army promotions.

The Dublin South City Markets, erected at a cost of £200,000, were opened on Wednesday by the Lord Mayor.

The Earl of Dysart succeeds the late Earl of Gainsborough as Lord Lieutenant of Rutlandshire.

Lady Brassey opened on Tuesday a sailors' bazaar, on behalf of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, in the Lecture-hall, Camberwell-green.

The Duke of Westminster opened last Saturday a cocoa-house and dairy at Rossett, in the Vale of Gresford, North Wales, which has been erected at the expense of Mr. Alexander Balfour, of Liverpool.

The Royal Institution session will begin, at Christmas, with a course of six lectures on astronomy, adapted to a juvenile audience, by Professor R. S. Ball, F.R.S., Astronomer Royal in Ireland. Dr. William Huggins will give a discourse on comets at the first Friday evening meeting, on Jan 20.

A simultaneous collection on behalf of the Commercial Travellers' Schools was made on Wednesday in the commercial room of every hotel in the United Kingdom in commemoration of the opening of the new buildings at Pinney, by the late Prince Consort, in the year 1855.

From what was stated at a meeting on Monday in the Mansion House, the forthcoming Electric Exhibition at the Crystal Palace promises to be a success. No guarantee fund is required, but it is hoped that the City guilds and other large societies will supply gold medals for distribution. The Lord Mayor suggested that Government should support them.

The following scholarships have been awarded at Qxford—one value £30, for two years, to Mary Watson, Somerville Hall; one value £25, for one year, to Maud Thompson, Somerville Hall; the Clothworkers' Exhibition, value £35, for three years, to Miss Baylis, Edgbaston High School; and one of £25, for two years, to Miss Chambers. The exhibition of £70, for four years, offered by the Provost and Fellows of Worcester College, to one of the senior candidates who was distinguished most highly in the Oxford local examinations, has been awarded to W. C. Kemp, of Reigate Grammar School.

In London last week 2681 births and 1586 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births exceeded by 41, and the deaths by 80, the average numbers in the corresponding week of the last ten years. Twenty-one deaths from diphtheria were reported. Smallpox is again showing an increase. At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean reading of the barometer last week was 29.81 in. The mean temperature was 43.7 deg., and 7.1 deg. below the average in the corresponding week of the twenty years ending 1868. The mean was considerably below the average on each of the days in the week.

According to a rough calculation made by Mr. George Smith, of Coalville, he says there were last week moving about Northamptonshire nearly one hundred vans, shows, and tumble-down tilted carts—without mentioning the gipsy wigwams squatting about the lanes—in each of which there was an average of four poor children and three men and women huddling together. But few of these wandering tribes can read and write, and they possess but vague ideas of God and a future state. They go to no place of worship, and the children go to no school. There were living in three of the vans and tilted broken-down carts—out of twenty-five—in Daventry Market-place on Wednesday week, twenty-one children and seven men and women. At the present time we have over 30,000 children in England living in this wretched state. It is time that all temporary and movable habitations were brought under sanitary supervision, and the children living in them placed under the schoolmaster, and receiving a free education.



THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE AGITATION: SCOTS GREYS CHARGING THE MOB AT LIMERICK.—SEE PAGE 417.



CONTEMPORARY BIOGRAPHY:  
COBDEN, BRIGHT, AND GLADSTONE.

Sixteen years ago in April, Richard Cobden died, in the sixty-first year of his age; and every year since his death has confirmed the opinion that his spirit lives in surviving English Liberal statesmanship. The immortality of a true example of public virtue and fidelity to just principles has in no instance been more vividly shown, than in the prevailing tacit influence of a mind purely devoted to the cause of truth and right, clear of selfish personal ambition, inspired, as Shakespeare says, by "a general honest thought and common good to all;" of a man who formed no separate party, who founded no peculiar clique or school of politicians, but who strove, upon great and urgent occasion, for the substantial welfare of mankind for the freedom of industry and commerce, for the peace of nations, for the honest and prudent administration of public resources, for the improvement of the social and civil condition of the labouring classes, and for their equitable admission to a due share of Parliamentary representation. If considerable progress has been effected, within the experience of the younger generation, towards the attainment of these results in the affairs of our own country—if Mr. Gladstone has been enabled to do much by his commanding intellectual powers, and Mr. Bright's thrilling voice, though now more rarely heard, has never failed to revive in the hearts of multitudes of English people a deeply rooted sentiment of adherence to just principles—the preceding testimony of Cobden must be credited with no small part of these results. The Repeal of the Corn Laws, and the promulgation of the Free Trade doctrine, formed only that portion of Cobden's work as a national Reformer which he saw embodied in legislative measures, by the agency of Sir Robert Peel and of Mr. Gladstone, before he departed from this world. The views which he entertained and set before us—the aims, truly noble, humane, beneficent, and righteous, to which he summoned our earnest endeavours—were incomparably grander than any adjustment of fiscal or economic relations. Human brotherhood, and the sincere application of practical Christianity to all affairs between nation and nation, between class and class—the Divine rule of doing to others as we would have others do to us—this was Cobden's political creed; it was he who proclaimed it as the true religion of statesmanship. We need not look far around us now to see upon whom the mantle of this prophetic mission has fallen. Reverent, affectionate honour is due to the true-hearted, single-minded, self-devoted advocate of genuine Liberalism, which is neither more nor less than what we have said; to the great and good citizen of England, whose body lies in a Sussex village churchyard, but whose soul has become part of the abiding public will of a mighty and free nation.

The biography of this truly illustrious Englishman, with a selection of passages from his private correspondence, has been expected during many years; and different persons have been named, from time to time, as likely to be intrusted with its compilation. We heartily rejoice that the task has devolved upon one of our most accomplished men of letters, the author of several important biographical and historical works, the conductor of a powerful organ of Liberal opinion—above all, the unwavering champion of a high and sound morality in dealing with political affairs. *The Life of Richard Cobden*, by John Morley, published this week, in two volumes, by Messrs. Chapman and Hall, is a work perfectly satisfactory, in all respects, to the student of contemporary history and to the friends and disciples of the admirable public man whom many of us knew, esteemed, and personally loved. If there is any deficiency which causes a feeling of disappointment, it is that Mr. Morley has forborne to give us, especially in his concluding chapter, his own impressions and reflections, on the whole, regarding the character and labours of Cobden; or that he has uttered them too sparingly, merely indicating one or two points of difference between Cobden and the preceding school of Radical Reformers. The positive, the original, the fruitful and expansive part of Cobden's teachings, which emanated from a profound faith in the just order of the universe, and in the tendency of social life to adjust its processes to its own needs, when relieved from disturbing interference and from violent and frantic passions, might have been examined by so able a writer as Mr. Morley, with very profitable conclusions. But there are many incidental passages of commentary, in the course of these two volumes, that exhibit his thorough insight into the moral springs and sources of Cobden's actions and doctrines, as a believer in the rule of law determining all human affairs. To deny this, Carlyle used to say, "is an infidelity like no other;" and Mr. Morley is justified, on the other hand, in pronouncing the assertion of such principles as those which Cobden maintained—principles of equity and peace—"the true Conservatism of modern societies." We must not, however, dwell any longer upon themes belonging to the general argument, having space merely to recapitulate the chief divisions of this narrative of Cobden's life, and the main subjects of his correspondence.

The first volume comprises the private and public life of Cobden, from his birth, on June 3, 1804, to the year 1847, after the repeal of the Corn Laws and dissolution of the Anti-Corn-Law League. It begins with a touching and beautiful description of the home of his childhood, where also the last years of his life, when he could enjoy a season of domestic retirement, were partly spent, in the neighbourhood of Midhurst, on the Hampshire border of West Sussex. Richard Cobden was the fourth child of a large family born to a poor struggling farmer, whose ancestors had been known there since the time of the Plantagenets, and had once ranked among the rural gentry. He was sent for his schooling to a sort of "Do-the-boys Hall" in Yorkshire; but at the age of fifteen was placed in a London warehouse, belonging to the husband of his maternal aunt. At twenty-one, he was promoted to the employment of commercial traveller, which allowed him to visit many parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and to acquire much knowledge of the world. In 1828, joining with two other young men engaged in the calico and muslin trade, but with only £1000 of capital between them, half of it borrowed, they set up in business for themselves in Watling-street, being favoured by a Manchester house with large credit for goods to put on sale. But two or three years later, having been decidedly successful, this young firm took the bold step of removing to Lancashire and managing a large calico-printing establishment at Sabden, near Blackburn. Prosperity attended their efforts, as it seems, from the first; and in September, 1832, we find Richard Cobden the owner of a good house in Mosley-street, Manchester, valued at £6000. He was there joined by his elder brother, Frederick; and from this time Richard Cobden permitted himself long absences on foreign travel, visiting France, Switzerland, America, Spain, Turkey, Greece, and Egypt, while he made a regular study of political and economic science. Mr. Morley has filled several chapters with copious extracts from Cobden's letters and journals, describing what he saw in those countries. They are, of course, very entertaining, and full of shrewd and lively observation, but not superior to

those of many other intelligent tourists. We should have preferred to learn more of the course of his reading, and the growth of those opinions which he soon became so well qualified to expound. Cobden's first impressions of the arguments set forth by Adam Smith would appear much better worth recording than his admiration of the Falls of Niagara, or his rambles on the Mediterranean shores. But the biographer has doubtless made the best use of such materials as lay at hand. In his fourth chapter, having arrived at the year 1835, when Cobden was in the thirty-second year of his age, we greet his first appearance, not as a platform speaker, but as a writer of pamphlets, in the arena of public controversy.

Those early publications of Cobden's, on "England, Ireland, and America," and "Russia," the latter published in 1836, are still worthy of perusal. They were the result of matured convictions, which later experience has by no means refuted in some essential points affecting national policy. Mr. Morley's fourth chapter, a piece of good writing and sound thinking not easily surpassed, was printed separately in the *Fortnightly Review* two or three months ago, as a sample of the forthcoming *Life of Cobden*. It describes the pregnant activity of the public mind about the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign, four or five years after Parliamentary Reform, when the Whig policy failed to satisfy the manifold social aspirations that had been aroused among all classes of the people. The need of altering many old institutions and traditions of government, both in the domestic and in the foreign relations of this country, to suit the altered social conditions, was strongly felt by Cobden, whose eyes were opened wide to see the vast changes that were going on around him. Having been led to recognise, in productive industry and the increase of material wealth, a practical test of the healthy working of social forces, he would not tolerate the continuance of political usages which checked or wasted their resources. He regarded the practice of war, the perpetual maintenance of huge armaments, and the system of diplomatic intervention in the affairs of other nations, as incompatible with national welfare. Comparing the situation of the United States, then almost entirely free from military burdens, with that of Great Britain and Ireland, he apprehended the danger of losing our commercial prosperity through competition with a not less active and energetic nation exempt from such disadvantage. He placed the argument for a peace policy, to a large extent, upon this ground of expediency, not that he undervalued the higher considerations of morality, but that it seemed to illustrate a great truth of moral philosophy, the certainty of bringing indirect loss or danger upon ourselves by doing manifest wrong to others. This was the conviction that lay deepest in the heart of Cobden; and his mission was, beyond showing the economic mischiefs of fiscal Protection, to enforce lessons of national equity, of human charity, and goodwill to mankind, by showing the wastefulness and ultimate ruinousness of an aggressive, quarrelsome, and domineering policy.

In those days, as more recently, the party addicted to such an Imperial style availed itself of exaggerated notions of the power of Russia and the injury that it might inflict upon British India. Cobden, so far back as 1836, opposed this delusion, while he proved the folly of relying on Turkey, with her incurably corrupt administration, to form a barrier against Russian advances in the East. His views have been substantially confirmed by later events, by the negative results of the Crimean War in 1854-6, and by the final overthrow of the Sultan's dominion in Bulgaria, three or four years ago. The defence and patronage of Turkish misrule, which Cobden was one of the first men to denounce, can never again be assumed by British statesmen of any party as a legitimate method of withstanding Russia. Forty years' costly experience has taught us all—the late Conservative Ministry included—what a young Manchester calico-printer knew and told his countrymen in 1836. But his doctrine was based on principle, rather than upon a minute and precise acquaintance with the circumstances of Eastern nations.

The biography next relates the manner in which Cobden rose into a position of local importance by his labours to procure the grant of a Municipal Corporation for the great town of Manchester. The rise of the Anti-Corn-Law agitation, prefaced by a summary history of the Corn Laws, then finds place in the narrative. Cobden's election for Stockport in 1841, his association with Bright and other eminent leaders of the movement, and its resolute and energetic proceedings, in Parliament, on a hundred platforms, and in the Press, till Sir Robert Peel, always open to conviction, seized the opportunity in 1846 to carry this greatest and most necessary of Free Trade measures, occupy several well-arranged chapters. This story, however, was already so fully told by other writers, by the Rev. W. Nassau Molesworth, the late Mr. Archibald Prentice, the late Mr. Henry Ashworth, and Mr. Augustus Mongredien, in different books which are widely read, that Mr. Morley could add but little to previous recollections. Some interesting letters here given throw fresh light on the personal situation of Cobden, his brotherly relations with the most renowned partner of his toils, Mr. Bright, and the growth of a sincere mutual esteem, at last, between himself and Sir Robert Peel, who quitted office a few weeks after the Corn Law Repeal. The first volume closes with a journal of Cobden's prolonged tour on the Continent, to October, 1847, visiting France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and Russia, and received everywhere as the Apostle of Free Trade. He believed, strongly desiring, that Free Trade might soon be universally adopted, and he looked for the general reign of peace to follow its beneficent effects. In these sanguine expectations he was disappointed, as the first Apostles of Christianity were disappointed who looked for a speedy coming of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. The progress and triumphant realisation of any great truth, moral or economical, cannot be certainly predicted within the lifetime of any one generation. But the failure of such hopes during the life of its original teachers does not affect the validity of the doctrine. Truth can ever afford to bide its time.

Mr. Morley's second volume treats of the last eighteen years of Cobden's life, when he had retired from business, accepting the sum of money subscribed by his League friends to compensate for the sacrifice of his private interests to their great work. His home was at Dunford, Midhurst, but he came to London to attend Parliament, being elected for the West Riding in 1847. Popular education, on the plan of the National Public School Association formed at Manchester in 1850, divided his efforts, in the years succeeding Corn Law Repeal, with Parliamentary Reform, European peace, reduction of military expenditure, and the promotion of free trade all over the world. There was no time at which Cobden showed more of the ideas and sentiments that were ever working in his mind. The higher aims and motives that prompted a demand of Financial Reform, intended really for the disarmament of the war spirit, and to create material guarantees for a prudent and inoffensive national policy, were revealed clearly enough to those who knew him. Cobden was more of a moralist than of an economist, after all; and the same remark is true of Bright, however much they used to dwell upon the increase of taxation for war establishments. Mr. Morley seems to go too far in saying that "Cobden's urgent feeling about war was not in any degree

sentimental." The sentiment of detesting war for its hideous malignity and inhumanity was as strong in him as it is in Bright. He did not, however, think fit so much to preach from this text as from that of the folly of wasting national resources upon warlike armaments, which could be spared by a pacific attitude. It was his method, as a practical debater of affairs, to put his case upon the comparatively low ground of self-interest, in order to gain the assent of the multitude of minds incapable of a lofty sentiment. But the purer and higher feeling inspired his own effort, though restrained from expression in his public speeches. Neither Bright nor Gladstone, who have given the most frank and forcible expression to their moral detestation of war, can be more profoundly affected, in their own hearts, with a sense of its hateful wickedness.

The dread of getting our country entangled in the diplomatic and military rivalries of the great Continental Empires was seldom absent from the mind of Cobden. His protest, at a City meeting in 1849, against investing English money in Russian or Austrian war loans, though little heeded at the time, has won the deliberate approval of sound thinkers, as implying a just maxim of public morality and patriotic duty. With regard to the actual course of those historical events, the Crimean War and the Chinese War, upon which Cobden and those who thought with him incurred a huge amount of popular hostility, the judgments of readers of this book are likely still to differ amongst themselves. Cobden's position, as well as Bright's, in setting themselves against the passionate fit of martial ardour that had been aroused in the nation, will be admired and sympathised with by those who hold that they were in the right, and that the leaders of the nation were wrong. There is ground for similar reservation of judgment in reviewing Cobden's expostulations with his countrymen against the French invasion panics, the last of which, in 1859, was effectually dispersed, by the action of Mr. Gladstone and himself, when they successfully negotiated the Commercial Treaty with France.

We must here stop short, and leave the remainder of Mr. Morley's important biographical work, including Cobden's latest years spent in comparative quiet. If his life had been prolonged ten or fifteen years, it is probable that he would have accepted office in a Cabinet formed by Mr. Gladstone, and would have devised and passed valuable legislative measures. With all our regard for the salutary influence of Mr. Bright's high character and unmatched power of oratory, in sustaining a right standard of political obligations, we cannot think his presence in the Liberal Governments of latter times is a sufficient compensation for the loss of one whose mind, so alert and active, so fertile in resources, so productive of fresh combinations and expedients, qualified him to be a great Reform Minister—he might have been the greatest, next to Mr. Gladstone. The loss of England by the death of Cobden has scarcely been sufficiently appreciated; but the study and practice of his ideas, in the spirit of justice, benevolence, and prudence, which he lived to display among us, will yet be cherished, we trust, by an increasing majority of the English people.

We are compelled, by want of space and time, for this week, to defer a sufficient notice of *The Life and Speeches of the Right Hon. John Bright, M.P.*, by Mr. G. Barnett Smith, in two volumes which Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton have just published. This work may be advantageously perused in connection with Mr. Morley's *Life of Cobden*; and the reader will do well to follow it up with a renewed attention to the career of our present Liberal Chief, Mr. Gladstone. It seems, for the latter reason, a good literary qualification, in the way of complete acquaintance with the historical subject, that Mr. Barnett Smith produced, about two years ago, a "Life of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone" (two vols., Cassell, Petter, and Galpin), which we have found as complete, as correct, and as well considered in its political views, as could fairly be expected at that time. There is, however, plenty of room for other competent writers on the retrospect of the Liberal movement through the middle of the nineteenth century. Mr. Barnett Smith, in his preface to this *Life of Bright*, which shall receive our further notice, avowedly regards it as part of the same general topic with which he was occupied in the *Life of Gladstone*. While recognising their salient individual characteristics, their manifest differences of temperament, of education, of social and official experiences, and their considerable divergences of sentiment and opinion, we can admit the truth of this view, to a limited extent, seeing that they are now associates in the leadership of one great party. But we purpose to return to the biography of Mr. Bright in a separate article; which will also take notice of two fresh biographical works, one by Mr. Thomas Archer, the other by Mr. G. R. Emerson, dealing with the life of Gladstone; with the half-century of political labours, of strenuous controversies, and of immense official responsibilities, borne so valiantly and so faithfully, in successive stages of the development of grand ideas, by the Liberal Prime Minister of our own day.

## "FIRST AT THE TOP."

This enterprising, fearless, rather too ambitious young lady, who has out-run her friends of the summer picnic party among the cliffs and rocks of a tremendous sea coast, had better take care. If she were a young man or boy, we should call her something more than fool-hardy—or, perhaps, even something less, deducting the last two syllables, "hardy," and giving her the benefit of what was left of the word. Being a lady, she will be entitled, by courtesy, to more gentle language; but we shall not flatter her reckless vanity with any expression of admiration. The fact is, that we are not so young and active as we once were; and our brain and nerves, as well as our limbs and lungs, would fail to command success in the feat which this silly girl has so gratuitously performed. We take refuge, therefore, in an affectation of masculine dignity, and decline to commend such an unfeminine exhibition of physical courage.

The Hon. Lionel Sackville West, her Majesty's Minister to the United States, embarked at Liverpool last Saturday on board the American Line steamer Indiana for Philadelphia.

Rear-Admiral Thomas Brandeth, Superintendent of Chatham Dockyard, succeeds Admiral Sir William Houston Stewart, K.C.B., as Controller of the Navy.

In order to consider the advisability of inviting the Royal Counties Agricultural Society to visit Brighton in 1882, the adjourned town's meeting was held on the 20th inst. Resolutions were passed concurring in the invitation being sent, and promising support. A subscription list was opened to provide the requisite guarantee.

Opening a Wesleyan bazaar at Accrington on the 20th inst., Mr. R. Fort, M.P. for Clitheroe, referred in terms of high commendation to the work which religious bodies had accomplished in the education of the people. He said the religious denominations had done their duty, and the country owed them a deep debt of gratitude.

## THE COURT.

Her Majesty's continued sojourn in the Highlands is unmarked by any special doings, beyond the daily routine of walking and driving about the neighbourhood of Balmoral, with occasional long drives to more distant localities; the Queen, as well as Princess Beatrice, when the weather permits, frequently occupying the hours in sketching the varied points of interest in the district.

At the end of last week, her Majesty and the Princess drove to Invercauld, and visited the daughters of Colonel Farquharson. The Queen and her Royal Highness also drove to Abergeldie Mains, and paid a visit to the Duchess Dowager of Roxburgh.

Her Majesty's dinner party yesterday week included, with Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold, the Duchess Dowager of Roxburgh, Lady Susan Suttie, and the Right Hon. Sir W. Vernon Harcourt.

On Sunday the Queen and the Princess attended Divine service at Crathie church. The holy communion was administered by the Rev. Archibald Campbell.

Earl Spencer and Mr. Charles Lennox Peel dined with her Majesty on Monday. The Rev. Principal Tulloch has also dined with the Queen.

Prince Leopold left Balmoral for the south on Tuesday.

The Right Hon. Sir W. Vernon Harcourt has left the castle, Earl Spencer having succeeded him as Minister in attendance.

Her Majesty gave Lady Constance Conyngham an Indian shawl on her marriage.

The Imperial Order of the Crown of India has been conferred by the Queen upon Lady Fergusson, wife of the Right Hon. Sir James Fergusson, Bart., Governor of the Presidency of Bombay; and upon Mrs. Emily Adam, widow of the Right Hon. William Patrick Adam, lately Governor of the Presidency of Madras; J. Cosmo Newbery, Esq., John Cashel Hoey, Esq., and Jonathan Binns Were, Esq., have been appointed Companions of St. Michael and St. George for their services in connection with the Melbourne International Exhibition.

The Countess of Erroll, the Hon. Victoria Baillie, and the Right Hon. Sir Henry Ponsonby have arrived at the castle. The Hon. Mary Pitt has left. Colonel Sir J. Carstairs M'Neill has arrived as Equerry in Waiting. Mr. Collins and Mr. Shal have also arrived, and Colonel Mauds has left Balmoral.

## THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

After the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales from Swansea, his Royal Highness went on a couple of days' visit to the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh at Eastwell Park. Last Saturday, the Prince and Princess, with their daughters, were present at the christening at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, of the infant son of General Lord and Lady Napier of Magdala, their Royal Highnesses standing as sponsors. The infant was christened Albert Edward Alexander, after his illustrious godfather and godmother. The same afternoon, Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, attended by Mdlle. Vauthier and Lieutenant-General Sir Dighton Probyn, left Marlborough House for Sandringham, travelling by the 2.5 express from St. Pancras. Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine service on Sunday at Sandringham church. The Prince and Princess left for Paris on Saturday evening. Their Royal Highnesses travelled from Charing-cross by special train to Folkestone Harbour, where they arrived at five minutes past ten; Mr. Myles Fenton, general manager of the line, and other chief officials accompanying the train, Mr. Fenton going through to the end of the journey. The Prince and Princess embarked on board the Albert Victor, Captain Dane, leaving the port for Boulogne in very rough weather. Captain Boxer, R.N., harbour-master at Folkestone, was in attendance during the passage across the strait, the Albert Victor berthing at the usual station at the Quai Bonaparte. Their Royal Highnesses drove thence to the Boulogne station, and supped in an apartment which had been prepared for them. After an hour's stay, the Royal travellers resumed their journey, arriving in Paris shortly before six on Sunday morning. Their Royal Highnesses, who have been sojourning at the Hôtel Bristol, have visited the International Electrical Exhibition in the old Exposition building. They return to town next Monday.

Upwards of 500 invitations have been issued for the ball to be given at Longleat House by the Marquis of Bath on Dec. 9, on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess to Wilts. In reply to the local board of Frome as to their Royal Highnesses visiting that town, the Marquis states that his Royal guests on their departure from Longleat purpose joining the railway at Frome.

The Duke of Cambridge has been on a visit to Lord and Lady Walsingham at Merton Hall during the week, and has had some excellent sport over Lord Walsingham's Thetford preserves.

## FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, at St. Peter's Church, Cranley-gardens, Mr. George Lionel Henry Seymour Dawson Damer (Scots Guards), eldest son of Captain Dawson Damer, formerly M.P. for Portarlington, and heir presumptive to the earldom of Portarlington, was married to Emma Andalusia Frere Kennedy, only daughter of the late Lord Nigel Kennedy. Forty non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd Battalion of the Scots Guards, from the bridegroom's company, were in attendance, and lined the principal aisle till after the ceremony. Mr. F. E. G. Astley (Scots Guards) was best man. The bridesmaids were Lady Lilian Paulet, Lady Frances Fortescue, and Miss Vernon (cousins of the bridegroom), the ladies Lilian and Dorothea FitzClarence (cousins of the bride), and Miss Lane. The bride wore a dress of white duchesse satin, trimmed with bunches of orange-blossom and old Brussels lace flounces; and over a small wreath of orange-blossoms a Brussels lace veil. Her ornaments were pearls and diamonds. The bridesmaids' dresses were of white and gold Indian silk, with gold-braid bonnets ornamented with aigrettes of scarlet feathers. Each wore a gold brooch with the initials of the bride and bridegroom in pearls, the gift of Mr. Dawson Damer. The bride was given away by her uncle, Lord David Kennedy. The religious ceremony was performed by the Dean of Windsor, uncle of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. Lionel D. W. Dawson Damer, Vicar of Great Canford, Dorset, and the Hon. and Rev. Francis E. C. Byng, Vicar of St. Peter's. The wedding breakfast was at Bailey's Hotel, after which the newly-married couple started for Folkestone, en route for Paris and the South of France for the honeymoon. The bride's travelling dress was of fawn-coloured velvet, trimmed with passementerie of the same colour, with bonnet to match. Mr. Dawson Damer received from the tenants on the Earl of Portarlington's estate, Emo Park, Queen's County, a large silver salver, and from his brother officers of the 2nd Battalion Scots Guards a larger silver bowl.

A marriage will shortly take place between Mr. Cecil Paget, only son of the late Lord George Paget, and Miss Mary Erskine Wemyss, second daughter of Mrs. Erskine Wemyss and the late Mr. Hay Erskine Wemyss.

## THE CHURCH.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Ackland, Charles Tabor, to be Vicar of St. Anne's, Brookfield, Highgate.  
Bennett, Henry Leigh; Rural Dean of Rotherham.  
Booker, Samuel B., Vicar of Shirebrook; Vicar of Marton, Warwickshire.  
Danby, Clement E.; Vicar of Wytham-on-the-Hill, Lincolnshire.  
Glyn, Edward Carr, Vicar of St. Mary Abbotts, Kensington; Rural Dean of Kensington.  
Oldham, R. S., Incumbent of Grosvenor Chapel, South Audley-street; Rector of Little Chart, Kent.  
St. John, E. Tudor; Rector of Bletsloe.  
Sharp, John; Sunday Evening Lecturer at St. Katherine Cree, Leadenhall-street.  
Wright, Charles Sisum, Vicar of Doncaster; Canon of Osbaldwick, in York Cathedral.—*Guardian.*

The Rev. J. Stafford Northcote has presented a sixth bell to the parish church of Upton Pyne, Devonshire.

The annual conference of the Evangelical Alliance has been held this week at Liverpool, under the presidency of the Bishop of the diocese.

The Archbishop of Canterbury on Wednesday opened the new premises of the Church of England Sunday School Institute, in Serjeants'-Inn, Fleet-street.

At an Old English Fair on behalf of St. James's Church, opened at Darlington on Monday, Mr. J. W. Pease, M.P., and Mr. Arthur Pease, M.P., gave addresses.

A stained-glass window given by the Queen to the cathedral Church of St. Mary, Bury St. Edmund's, was unveiled last week by the Bishop of Bath and Wells.

The Bishop of Liverpool, in his primary charge given on Wednesday week, pronounced very strongly against Ritualistic practices, and called on his clergy to obey the judgments of the Privy Council on these questions.

Syston church, which has lately been enlarged and restored, has recently had a new east window inserted by Mr. Brooks, of Barkby Hall, Leicestershire, in memory of his wife. The work, which has been designed and executed by Messrs. Lavers, Barraud, and Westlake, has cost about £220.

At the Royal Pavilion, Brighton, yesterday week, there was a crowded meeting of ladies to hear Miss Patteson, sister to the late Bishop Patteson, give a lecture on the Condition of Women in Heathen Lands, under the auspices of the Ladies' Association for the Propagation of the Gospel. The chair was occupied by the Rev. J. J. Hannah.

The Bishop of Oxford dedicated on Thursday week the chapel which has been erected at the House of Mercy, Clewer, for the use of the Sisterhood of St. John the Baptist. The edifice has been constructed by Mr. Woodyer, the architect, at a cost of £20,000, which has been provided from the funds of the community; the ornamental windows, sculpture, and other adornments being separate gifts.

The Bishop of Lincoln read a long address, at the meeting of the Diocesan Conference yesterday week, on the Character and Value of the Revised Version of the New Testament. He thought it ought not to supplant the Authorised Version, but to be made subsidiary and supplementary to it. The Revised Version, he added, was one of the best commentaries on the Authorised Version, and ought to be in the hands of every student of God's Word.

A testimonial has been given to the Rev. Sidney G. Gillum, on the occasion of his leaving the parish of Pentridge, Dorset, for that of Millbrook, Beds—an embossed silver-gilt sugar basin and sifter, together with a set of silver-gilt apostle spoons.—A purse of £80 and letter of cordial sympathy have been presented to the Rev. F. E. Toyne, Vicar-designate of St. Michael's, Bournemouth, by the congregations of Mudeford Chapel and Purewell Mission, Christchurch.

Bishop Kelly consecrated on Tuesday week, for the Bishop of Chester, the new Church of St. Luke's, Tranmere, which has been built in the Perpendicular style, from the designs of Mr. Grayson, and which will accommodate 720 worshippers. It is intended to serve a district of four thousand souls, which has been taken out of the parish of St. Catharine's, and has been for the last nine years in the charge of the Rev. A. J. Tomlin. It has cost about £6000, towards which Mr. W. Laird contributed £1500, in addition to a former liberal donation.

On Thursday week the Archbishop of Canterbury consecrated an additional churchyard for the parish of Wrotham, in Kent. The old parish grave-yard, surrounding the ancient church, is said to have been used for 800 years. It is closed by order of the Secretary of State. At the luncheon, after the consecration, it was announced that Mr. Jonathan Rigg, of Wrotham-hill Park, in addition to many other handsome gifts, has decided to present to the parish five acres of meadow adjoining the land just consecrated, as a recreation-ground for the inhabitants of Wrotham.

The spiritual needs of East London were advocated on Tuesday at a meeting at the Mercers' Hall, Cheapside. The Archbishop of Canterbury presided; and the principal speaker was the Marquis of Salisbury, who, in moving a resolution urging that the vast growth of the population called for additional means of grace, pointed out that the Church of England, although in fact responsible for the whole nation, did not always find with an increase of population an increase of adherents who could contribute to her necessities. A fund was opened, and several subscriptions were promised.

## THE WEATHER.

## RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF		THERMOM.		WIND.	
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.		
Oct. 16	30.355	40.0	36.4	75	0.10	W.N.W. NW.
17	30.342	37.4	35.5	85	2	N.W. E.
18	30.221	43.3	39.5	74	0	S.E. E.S.E. E.
19	30.065	42.0	37.8	72	3	E.
20	29.704	45.8	41.5	73	5	E. E.N.E.
21	29.597	46.0	44.7	91	10	E.
22	29.295	47.5	46.7	95	10	E.
						506 0.900

\* D.W.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock a.m.:—

Barometer (in inches) Corrected .. 30.361 30.360 30.270 30.148 23.813 23.614 23.768  
Temperature of Air .. 41.0 34.4 24.4 47.0 44.2 48.2 45.4  
Temperature of Evaporation .. 37.8 31.8 42.6 38.7 43.4 44.2 46.2  
Direction of Wind .. W. NW. SE. E. E. E.

## TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 5.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m 6 33 7	h m 5 7 42 20	h m 9 0 45 10 20	h m 10 55	h m 11 25	h m 11 45 0	h m 10 10

## THE RECESS.

The secret is out. The deep roar Sir William Harcourt is fond of using in his oratorical flights has in all probability been acquired in a Demosthenes manner by the seashores of the Western Highlands, where the Home Secretary admitted at Glasgow on Tuesday he has been in the habit of seeking recreation for the past ten years. At any rate, it will not be denied that Sir William Harcourt was rhetorically as robust as ever on Tuesday afternoon, when he was presented by the Lord Provost with the Freedom of the city of Glasgow in a casket. If the opening sentences of the Home Secretary were somewhat ungracious, inadvertently so, to the Lord Provost himself, the eulogium of Glasgow itself was complete; a graceful allusion was made to the loss the country had sustained in the death of Lord Beaconsfield, to whom the speaker was "politically opposed" and "personally attached;" and, though Caledonia's reasonable desire to have a Minister for Scotland all to herself was not encouraged, Sir William Harcourt emphatically said—"I do not believe there can be found in Scotland three more competent and able men to advise the Government on Scotch affairs than Lord Rosebery; Mr. Balfour, the Lord Advocate; and Mr. Asher, the Solicitor-General."

Supported by the President of the Glasgow Liberal Association (Mr. Walter Macfarlane), the Earl of Rosebery, Lord Napier and Ettrick, Dr. Cameron, M.P., Mr. George Anderson, M.P., Mr. Charles Tennant, M.P., and Sir Donald Currie, M.P., in addition to the Lord Advocate and the Solicitor-General, the newly-made citizen of the commercial capital of Scotland on Tuesday evening made St. Andrew's Hall echo with his ponderous eloquence. His vigorous speech, which filled three columns of the *Times*, was lightened by many of those carefully prepared epigrams which he revels in; and in the serious part of the argument he accomplished the not very difficult task of maintaining the justice of the Ministerial policy at home and abroad against the more lively than reasonable attacks which the Marquis of Salisbury delivered with spirit at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Sir William Harcourt closed his able address with an energetic vindication of the measures of repression the Government had been driven to adopt against the Irish Land League, with regard to which he emphatically said, "having set our hands to the plough, depend upon it we shall not turn back." Thereafter, a resolution expressing confidence in the Government was acknowledged with point by Lord Rosebery.

The meeting of the National Liberal Federation in Liverpool on Tuesday was graced by the presence of Mr. Chamberlain, whose courtesy and business-like habits as President of the Board of Trade were recognised by a special resolution of the Chamber of Commerce. If the Birmingham authors of this great Liberal organisation were but as genial as they are politically acute, their influence might be immeasurably increased. Notable in its way though the morning gathering was, presided over by Mr. Jesse Collings, M.P., it was the evening meeting in Hengler's Circus that attracted most attention. Here a letter cordially approving the measures adopted in Ireland by the Government was read from Mr. Goldwin Smith; and the audience was so enthusiastically disposed towards the representative of the Ministry that Mr. Chamberlain was welcomed with the chorus of "For he's a jolly good fellow," albeit the rather dry, lawyer-like appearance of the presiding genius of the Board of Trade is not precisely calculated to inspire a festive spirit. The youngest member of Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet plunged forthwith into the St. George's Channel, and landed at Kingstown, like an oratorical Captain Webb; and by his broad and statesman-like grasp of the Irish question in its most salient phases proved that he had not sat at the feet of Mr. Bright many years for nothing. There was much of the hearty sympathy with the Irish People that characterises the lofty addresses of Mr. Bright noticeable in Mr. Chamberlain's admirable speech, particularly in the peroration which pointed to the future for a sure reconciliation of Ireland with England. At the same time, not thrown away upon the hitherto irreconcileable Home Rulers will be the right hon. gentleman's firm declaration:—

I say to Ireland what the Liberals and Republicans of the North said to the Southern States of America—"the Union must be preserved (cheers). You cannot, and you shall not, destroy it (cheers). Within these limits there is nothing which you may not ask and hope to obtain." But if this is our decision, the Government is bound to put down revolution, whether it takes the form of an uprising of men in arms, or whether it is a veiled and cloaked and insidious disguise and aims at destroying the Government by subverting law and by promoting a special anarchy and disorganisation (cheers).

The Prime Minister himself was not to be spared a speech this week. Recovered, we are happy to say, from his recent cold sufficiently to indulge in a little wood-cutting at Hawarden on Monday, Mr. Gladstone went a day or two later to pay a visit to the Earl of Derby at Knowsley, and had on Thursday to be ready to reply to an address from the indefatigable Liberals of Liverpool.

Mr. Osborne Morgan also added to the Liberal innings by a speech at Rhos on Tuesday, when Mr. B. T. Williams, M.P., delivered himself on the same side at Llanelli, and Mr. Cheetham did likewise at Stalybridge. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre followed suit on Wednesday.

Lord Salisbury, who on Tuesday had to content himself with advocating the Bishop of St. Alban's fund for the spiritual enlightenment of the east end of London, has possibly longed to stem the flood of Liberal oratory. But the noble Marquis bides his time. To Sir Stafford Northcote and Lord George Hamilton has it been left chiefly to uphold Conservative principles this week. But it should be mentioned that the Chelsea Conservatives (whose activity has probably not escaped the attention of Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Firth) had on Tuesday evening the good fortune to hear Mr. D. Plunkett, M.P., discourse at Earl's Court on the alleged weak points of the Government action in Ireland.

"Distressful Ireland" herself has not suffered apparently from the "No-Rent" Manifesto of the Land League, which received almost as severe a blow from Archbishop Croke's timely protest as it has from Mr. Forster's prohibition of its law-defying meetings, and detention of Messrs. Parnell, Dillon, and Sexton. In London, the attempt to get up a mass meeting in Trafalgar-square on Saturday evening in condemnation of the Government was a failure; and the importance of the large Irish gathering in Hyde Park on Sunday afternoon may be judged from the fact that Mr. O'Donnell, M.P., was the principal speaker.

The Hogarth Club holds its first conversazione in its new premises, 27, Albemarle-street, to-day (Saturday). There will be an exhibition of pictures by the members of the club prior to the sending them to the Society of British Artists and Dudley Cabinet Pictures in Oil Exhibitions.

Next Monday the following art-exhibitions will be open to the public—the Hanover Gallery, New Bond-street; the Winter Exhibition



THE LATE DESTRUCTIVE GALE OF WIND.

SEE NEXT PAGE.



SKETCH AT THE MOUTH OF THE TYNE: WRECK OF THE ATLANTIC.



RUINS OF THE IRON CHURCH AT WHITBY AFTER THE GALE.

## The Extra Supplement.

## DRIVING HORSES IN THE CAMPAGNA.

The traveller in Central Italy, more especially if he has just left the cultivated plains of Lombardy and Tuscany, with their frequent towns and villages, finds a striking contrast in the singular loneliness and apparently waste condition of the Roman Campagna. For many miles all round the most renowned city of ancient and mediæval Europe, north, south, east, and west, close up to the walls of Rome, stretches a tract of country, not altogether level, but slightly undulating, and with green hills rising here and there from its surface of yellowish brown—such is the prevailing hue of the parched thin grass in summer, but in the spring it is verdant, and spangled with flowers—while scarcely a hamlet or farmhouse is seen within a wide range of the desolate prospect. It would be a dreary landscape but for the majestic presence of the Apennines, and the Umbrian and Sabine ranges, with the noble form of Mount Soracte to the north, and the graceful shapes of the Alban Hills to the south, guarding this region of historic and classic fame; while in several directions it is crossed by the long lines of the ruined aqueducts, or displays far off the remains of patrician sepulchres, erected in the proud old times of Imperial Rome. The imagination is apt to be powerfully affected by this scenery, fraught with those associations, in a solitary ride over the Campagna; but soon, when the stranger is becoming more familiar with the place, he perceives that it is not utterly deserted and abandoned to the dreamy phantoms of a romantic past. It is, in fact, an immense open pasture-ground of natural grass, mostly belonging to some of the wealthy Roman nobility, who lease the grazing privilege to the owners of large herds of cattle, oxen and horses, driven hither from the upland country at the proper season of the year. The peasants who tend and watch these animals dwell for the season in little huts or cabins, scattered far apart, which are scarcely at all conspicuous in the general prospect; so that the Campagna seems almost uninhabited at the first view. It is the more startling to encounter, as shown in the picture by Mr. R. Beavis, herdsmen or horsekeepers driving their beasts to pasture; and to see their living figures pass suddenly across a landscape, which had appeared sublime before to the meditative stranger's eye.

## THE LATE DESTRUCTIVE GALES.

The great storm of wind on Friday, the 14th inst., with its effects in the metropolis and in the surrounding country, was described in our last week's paper. Partial visitations of sudden and violent gales have been repeated on different sides of the island, and several disasters have occurred along the seacoast. The worst of these, on the day mentioned above, was the wreck of the Cyprian, a Liverpool steamer bound for the Mediterranean. She was driven on the rocks in Carnarvon Bay, and twenty of the sailors, including the master, Captain Strachan, were drowned. Seven men, and a stowaway boy, which means one who had surreptitiously come on board, penniless, and hoping to get a free passage, but willing no doubt to work for it, were saved from the wreck. The brave and generous Captain Strachan, having a life-belt of his own, nobly gave it to this poor boy; the Captain lost his life, but his example will not be lost or forgotten. He was thirty years of age, and has left a wife and infant child; they are raising a subscription at Liverpool for the widow, and to testify the public regard for such a man. In one week the names of a hundred and thirty vessels lost, estimated with their freight to be worth seven millions sterling, were posted at Lloyd's. On the Berwickshire coast, a hundred and seventy fishermen have perished, with their boats. On Wednesday and Thursday last week, there were fresh gales of a violent character, with more destruction of shipping and of life at sea. A Dutch emigrant-ship, the Koning van Nederlanden, with eight hundred people on board, foundered in the North Sea, and they took to the boats, some of which went down, it is believed, though we do not yet know how many perished. In the Irish Sea, there has been the loss of the Clan Macduff, a large steamer bound from Liverpool to Bombay. Nineteen of her crew and passengers were rescued after a terrible trial; the others, numbering about forty, had got into all the boats that could be launched. Three survivors of the twenty-five that were in one of them were washed ashore on the Irish coast; while from Plymouth it is reported that the gig, in charge of the captain, and a small life-boat, have also been picked up. The life-boats all round the British shores have been doing good service; but at Douglas, Isle of Man, four life-boat men were washed into the sea, and drowned. On the Lincolnshire coast, at Skegness, the Herbert

Ingram life-boat, belonging to the National Life-Boat Institution, performed a most gallant service at midnight when it was blowing a furious gale of wind and a high sea running, in saving the crew of seven men of the barque Lom, which was bound for Bilbao. The service was performed under great difficulties, between seven and eight hours being occupied in its performance; but the life-boat and her crew behaved nobly on the occasion. We have received from South Shields, opposite Tynemouth, the Sketch of the scene there on the 16th inst., in the evening, when the steamer Atlantic was wrecked against the south pier. Another Sketch, from Whitby, represents the manner in which an iron church was overthrown and torn asunder by the force of the wind.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

We have frequently written strongly against racing on Monday, which compels a large number of the habitual followers of the sport to spend the greater part of the previous Sunday in travelling, interferes sadly with the weekly settling, and is inconvenient in other ways. Nor does a card like that provided on Monday at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting furnish the least excuse for the objectionable practice, as, with the exception of the Criterion Stakes, which could easily be transferred to the Tuesday or Friday, there was not a single race of the smallest importance. The fields for most of the events decided were certainly large, but that is invariably the case when the opportunities for earning a winter's keep are coming to an end, and selling plates, small wester handicaps, and scurries over five furlongs, are not of the least importance except to those immediately interested in the respective winners. Far different was it with the Criterion Stakes, in which Bruce, who had hitherto beaten nothing approaching a first-class animal except his stable companion, Red Spectre, was opposed by Nellie and St. Marguerite, the former of whom was known to be thoroughly well, and has shown herself to be within 4 lb. of such a flyer as Dutch Oven. Including her sex allowance, Nellie had 3 lb. the worse of the weight with Bruce, yet, all things considered, they may be said to have met on equal terms, as Fordham was on Mr. Rothschild's filly, and, without underrating Mordan's talents as a horseman, he will generally be allowed to be 3 lb. behind "the Demon." Contrary to expectation, Nellie started favourite, and once during the race seemed to be winning; but both she and St. Marguerite were stopping very fast from the half distance, whilst Bruce, who ran in trouble for the last quarter of a mile, struggled on with great resolution, and won cleverly at the finish. Bruce will not run again this year, and is likely to appear at the Derby starting-post next year an unbeaten colt, when the man who can find one to beat him will be lucky, as he has never yet been thoroughly trained for any of his engagements.

The performance of Magician (7 st. 12 lb.), in winning the Tuesday Nursery Handicap easily, was a remarkably good one, especially as a good winner like Incognita had no chance with him at level weights, and there were some other smart animals in the thirteen that finished behind him. Oatmeal at last ran up to her private trials, in the Maiden Plate; and Warrior just beat Tafna in the All-Aged Trial Stakes, though the old horse broke down so badly, immediately after passing the post, that he could scarcely hobble back to the weighing-room. No less than thirty-two numbers were hoisted for the Cambridgeshire, and there was little time for more than a hurried glance at the principal candidates. Archer and Bend Or was a combination that the public could not resist, so the heavy-weight of the Russley pair bravely held his own at the head of the quotations, though there was plenty of money for Incendiary. The great rush during the last hour, however, was on Lucy Glitters, who was so heavily backed, especially for a place, that all the rest, except Foxhall, dropped back a little in the market. Sportsman and Peter, by their fractious behaviour at the post, were the main cause of a delay of nearly a quarter of an hour; but a good start was effected at the third attempt. For a few strides there was little to choose between the lot, but, when fairly settled down to their work, Shinglass, with Eminence, showed in front of Lucy Glitters, Montrose, Corrie Roy, Knight of Athol, Prométhée, Elizabeth, and Muriel, and these in turn were closely pursued by Falkirk, Incendiary, and Scobell, most prominent of the others being Philammon, Bend Or, Piræus, Tagus, Toastmaster, Tristan, Prestonpans, and Foxhall, all close together. They had not proceeded far upon their journey before Eminence lost his place, and Lucy Glitters came out in command from Piræus, Montrose, Tristan, Incendiary, Poulet, Shinglass, Philammon, and Prométhée, with Foxhall, Bend Or, Prestonpans, Toastmaster, and Corrie Roy prominent of the others, of whom Sportsman and Peter were conspicuous in the rear. At the Red Post Lucy Glitters was still in command, closely

attended by Piræus, Montrose, and Corrie Roy, next to these succeeding Poulet, Incendiary, Foxhall, Tristan, Prestonpans, Bend Or, with Philammon and Toastmaster at the head of the others. Of these Piræus, Montrose, and Corrie Roy simultaneously hung out signals of distress something better than three hundred yards from home, and the beaten brigade was swelled by Poulet, Bend Or, and Prestonpans immediately afterwards. They were more than a distance from home when Lucy Glitters made a most palpable effort to "cut it," and crossed Tristan in a most unmistakable manner. By this contretemps the chances of both were very materially prejudiced, as each lost a lot of ground and so enabled Foxhall, who had been running in trouble for some distance, to obtain the command, and though, when "put straight," both Lucy Glitters and Tristan made a big effort, the American colt, who was admirably ridden, just had sufficient left in him to maintain his command to the end, and win an intensely exciting race by a head; Tristan was beaten a neck for second place, and then, about two lengths away, came Poulet, Incendiary, and Piræus, all close together, fourth, fifth, and sixth severally, Prestonpans some lengths away seventh, clear of Toastmaster eighth, Falkirk ninth, Bend Or tenth, Mistake eleventh, and the last lot, who finished in straggling order, comprised Peter, Shinglass, Josyan, Knight of Athol, Tagus, and Petronel. Foxhall's performance fairly eclipses everything that has ever been done in handicaps, if we except Isonomy's Manchester Cup feat. He carried 10 lb. more than any previous three-year-old winner, while no horse of any age had ever won this race with more than 8 st. 9 lb. on his back. It is easy to show that he is fully a stone superior to Iroquois, and it may be many a long day before the Americans can send over another such champion. Lucy Glitters might have won if she had only finished a little more generously, and Tristan showed a wonderfully bold front, and was unlucky in being interfered with at a very critical point of the race.

The utterly unexpected withdrawal of Kermesse from the Dewhurst Plate on Wednesday deprived that race of all interest, yet the odds of 3 to 1 that were laid on Dutch Oven were only landed by a head, after a tremendous race with Murden, who has the most unhappy knack of running second, but can never quite manage to win. Lord Falmouth's filly met him with 7 lb. the worst of the weights, and she did not at all relish such a long course; still she struggled home with unflinching gameness, and gave Archer his first winning mount out of thirteen attempts this week. Maritornes accomplished a very smart performance in beating Magician and Silver Bell for the Kennett Sweepstakes; and the invincible Geheimniss had matters all her own way in the Cheveley Stakes.

At a captains' meeting held at the University barge, Oxford, on Saturday last, Mr. A. R. Paterson, of Trinity College, was elected president of the Oxford University Boating Club.

## THE BAPTIST UNION.

On Monday night the annual session of the Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland was opened at Portsmouth and Southampton simultaneously, in each a service for the young and a meeting of the Baptist Total Abstinence Society being held. The Rev. J. P. Chown was the preacher at Portsmouth, and at Southampton the Rev. Dr. Stainford. The temperance meeting at Southampton was densely crowded. Mr. W. C. Westlake presided, and the speech of the evening was made in eloquent and forcible terms by the Rev. W. Baker, Chaplain to the Queen. On Tuesday the business of the Union was opened at Portsmouth. Religious services began at an early hour, and the remainder of the day was devoted to missionary conferences. Papers were read by Dr. Culross, of Glasgow, on missionary enterprise; the Rev. G. T. Tarn, of Cambridge, followed on the responsibilities of churches and individuals; Mr. Bompas, Q.C., presided at the evening meeting, and amongst the addresses given before a crowded audience were those by the Rev. R. F. Guyton, of Delhi, Goobzali Shah, of Simla, and W. M. Webb, Jamaica. The formal business session of the Union opened on Wednesday at Portsmouth, when, following the president's address and the election of committees, the subject of "The condition and needs of our Churches in villages and rural districts" were opened in a paper by the Rev. G. W. Humphreys, B.A., of Wellington. The remainder of the session was taken up with the discussion of "Christian liberty in relation to modern life and evangelistic labour, a necessity of our Christian life," and other topics. Mr. Henry Lee, M.P., was to preside at the closing public meeting. We believe that a thousand representatives of the Churches intimated their intention to be present. Mr. Spurgeon has been the guest of Canon Wilberforce; and all denominations, including the Church of England, have co-operated to make the gathering a complete success.

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The British naval squadron on the China station, in its late cruise along the coasts of the Yellow Sea and the Sea of Japan, visited the shore of Russian Tartary, entering Pasiette Bay, near the territory of Corea, and lying in Pallada Roads. The squadron consisted of the ships Iron Duke, Comus, Encounter, Curaçoa, Albatross, Pegasus, with the Zephyr and Vigilant, gun-boats. One of the officers has favoured us with a sketch of the roadstead and adjacent fine harbours, Expedition Bay and Novgorod, which are completely sheltered. But, we learn from a



THE CHINA CRUISING SQUADRON IN PALLADA ROADS, PASIETTE BAY, RUSSIAN TARTARY.

Shanghai letter in the *Times* this week, "a hundred miles south of the Tumen River, which is the existing Russo-Corean boundary, is the Yung-Hing, or Broughton Bay, the northern end of which forms one of the most magnificent harbours in the world. This harbour has been named by the Russians Port Lazareff. There the Russian fleet—indeed any number of fleets—may find a safe anchorage and easy access in the severest winters, for it is just south of the latitude of frozen coast. It is land-locked, with a tidal rise of only two feet, perfectly sheltered from every wind, with an unruffled surface of smooth water even in stormy weather, and with an amount of excellent holding ground in from six to ten fathoms, which may be reckoned in square miles. The villages which fringe the shores of the harbour are in the jurisdiction of the prefecture of Yung-Hing, a walled city some five miles up a river which flows into the bay at its northern extremity. The Russians were the only people, until recently, who possessed accurate information regarding this wonderful harbour and coast. The prefect of Yung-Hing has a small garrison under his orders, whose only weapons of defence and offence are rusty swords and brick-bats; these, although suitable for the due recognition of local authority, are hardly sufficient for the protection of the country against a foreign invader."

#### THE ROYAL FAMILY IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson, who was lately a guest of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at Abergeldie Castle, has furnished, by permission, several interesting Sketches of the sports and pastimes, deer-stalking, grouse-shooting, and a cricket-match between the Balmoral and Abergeldie players, which took place in that neighbourhood five or six weeks ago. Our large Engraving this week represents the "tug of war," or trial of collective pulling strength, on the 19th ult., concerning which Mr. Simpson writes the following note:—"After the return match at cricket was finished at Abergeldie, the tug of war between those connected with the two Royal residences came off; and Abergeldie, which lost in both cricket-matches, had the satisfaction of achieving victory in this contest. There were only two tugs gone through, and Abergeldie was successful in both. Her Majesty was present, having come from Balmoral to see the cricket-match, with the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and the Duke of Albany, attended by the Marchioness of Ely, the Hon. Amy Lambart, and others. The Prince and Princess of Wales, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, were on the ground, with other visitors at Abergeldie, including Lord Colville and Major-General Dillon, and all took a hearty interest in encouraging the side to which they belonged. Captain Edwards pulled on the Balmoral side, and Mr. Charles Hall helped the Abergeldie team. As this was the end of the match, Captain Edwards called out for three cheers for the Abergeldie Eleven; and this was followed by the same for the Balmoral Eleven."

#### MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Mr. George Grove's valuable "Dictionary of Music and Musicians" (published by Messrs. Macmillan and Co.) is progressing favourably. The latest issue (Part 14) includes articles from the close of that on Herr Hans Ritcher, the celebrated Vienna conductor, to the beginning of a biography of Schoberlechner, the pianist and composer. Among the most important articles in this number are those on Rossini (by M. Gustave Choquet), on Ruckers, the old clavecin maker (by Mr. A. J. Hopkins), the Romantic Style in Music (by Mrs. E. Wodehouse), on Rubinstein (by Mr. F. Corder), and the Scarlattis—Alessandro and Domenico—by Dr. Gehring. The dictionary will extend beyond the original intention, and when completed will form the only comprehensive work of its kind in the English language.

Messrs. Chappell and Co. have recently issued some very pleasing publications, both vocal and instrumental. Among the former may be mentioned the following songs: "Two Little Lives," by J. L. Molloy; "Over the Dancing Sea," and "This Bonnie Lass o' Mine," by Joseph L. Roeckel; "Adieu!" and "Blow, Breeze of Spring," graceful compositions, by Agnes Zimmermann; "The Song Bird and the Rose," by W. F. Taylor; "Good-bye," by Richard F. Harvey; "Birds of Passage," by Henry Smart; and a lively and taking duet, "The Birthday of the Flowers," by the last-named composer.

The piano-forte pieces, from the same publishers, comprise "Six Bagatelles," by Edmond Rogers, which are melodious and characteristic, being withal easy of execution; a graceful romance, "Rosalind," by J. F. Barnett; a Capriccio and a Barcarolle of merit, by Ignaz Brüll; a pretty Mazurka, by the same composer; a "Cradle Song" and "Romanesque," by Cotsford Dick; and "Three Aquarelles," by G. J. Van Eyken; all of which will be acceptable as drawing-room morceaux; some sprightly dance music, by Charles D'Albert; and an agreeable valse de Salon, entitled "Golden Dreams," by Richard F. Harvey.

The "Orpheus" (new series), published by Novello, Ewer, and Co., contains several welcome contributions; notably, "The Love Spell," a four-part song, by T. B. Evison; and "O Mistress Mine," a glee, by E. Townsend Driffield—both of these being for male voices. The same firm send us some charming trios for female voices. We may specify "Flora," "Live we Singing," "O why, O why, if thou art mine," by M. Hauptmann; "The Evening Star," "At Midnight," "The Sabbath Morn," by Franz Lachner; "Might I the Bird be?" "In Sleep the World Reposes," and "The Loneliness of Woods," by Richard Hol.

Messrs. Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co. put forth an abundant supply of new music, in which singers and piano-forte players of average drawing-room capabilities may find attraction. "Why," "In April," "One Golden Tress," and "Long Ago," songs by C. A. Ranken, may be mentioned in this category; as may also "At Even Song," by F. L. Moir; "My Boy and I," by Barrington Erle; "My Bonny Lass," by Mary M. Hewitt; "O Mistress Mine," by Livesey Carroll; "The Crusader's Farewell," by Frederick Westlak; "The Cradle Song of the Poor," by Seymour Egerton; and "The Magic Hour," by Humphrey J. Stark; the last two being somewhat more pretentious in form.

From Sir Robert Stewart's facile pen we have the two-part songs "Night hurrying on" and "Religion," graceful productions and appropriate to the words. "Blow, thou Soft West Wind," is a pretty four-part song by Nita Guzman. Twenty-four Exercises, forming the second part of a School for the English Orchestral Double Bass, by Alexander Campbell Rowland, will be found useful.

From the house of Metzler and Co. we have some easy dance music—"Queenie," a gavotte, by J. T. Musgrave, being a pretty trifle. The song "Love, we shall meet again," by Ethel Harraden, possesses grace and pathos.

Among the latest publications of Messrs. Duff and Stewart we notice two pleasing songs—"True Love is Sweet," by Julian Mount; and an "Arab Love Song," by E. M. Lott.

Songs by Ciro Pinsuti are always welcome, and the two before us, published by Messrs. Morley and Co., "The Land of Rest" and "The Old Cathedral," maintain the composer's reputation. The same firm publish a pathetic song, "The Snow-Clad City," with piano-forte and harmonium (ad lib.) accompaniment, by Arthur Carnall; and a sprightly and piquant one by Cotsford Dick, "Courtship Lane."

From Messrs. Ashdown and Parry we observe some songs of a refined character. Amongst many, we may name "Autumn Leaves," by Frederick Dean; "The Flower that Smiles To-day," by John Storer; "Two White Roses," by Edwin M. Lott; "Would I Were with Thee," by Barry M. Gilholly; "My True Love hath My Heart" and "Love Song," by W. A. C. Cruickshank. Also some graceful piano-forte pieces. "Nocturne Poétique," by John Storer; "Spring Time," by Haydn Mellor; "Day Dream," by Emanuel Aguilar; "The Wood Nymph's Revel," by R. Augustus Klitz; and "A Tambourine Dance," by Frank Austin.

A pleasing little song, published by Messrs. Ashbee and Holloway, "My Little Room," by Madame Sainton-Dolby, deserves notice.

The "Edizione Ricordi" includes some graceful vocal music, of which we may instance "Amor Lontano," "Dietro un Sogno," "T'avvinse Amor," "Chiamatelo Destino," and "Petite Serenade," by Louis Carraciolo.

#### ILLUSTRATED BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Two months before Christmas is the time at which some publishers of pretty volumes of mixed pictorial and literary entertainment for juvenile readers begin to send forth their attractive productions. We must endeavour to deal with them as they come, lest their multitude should increase beyond the limits of our space towards the end of December. It will be understood that those which are first noticed may or may not deserve to be regarded as among the best of their class and pretensions, when we shall have seen their competitors, probably forthcoming in the next few weeks. Comparisons are necessarily held in abeyance for the present; but we can fairly commend whatever is good of its kind in the publications already set before us.

In general, however, it must be confessed, with respect to these, that the verses are not half good enough for the pictures. A high degree of praise is due to several of the artists who have designed such graceful and comical little fancies, and to the engravers and printers in colours, or printers in black and white, by whose skill they are presented to the reader. The incidental decoration of the books, though sold at a small price, the paper, the typography, and the cover are in excellent taste. Look, for example, at *Old Proverbs with New Pictures* (Cassell, Petter, and Galpin). The outside is only of pasteboard; but it gives real pleasure to the eye, by the effect of a white square, with a narrow orange border, relieved against a ground of dusky grey, and containing the title in pale red letters, with a group of small figures dressed in light red and blue. Every page has its agreeable effect of colouring; while the drawings, by Lizzie Lawson, are beautiful and natural, so far as concerns the figures of children, and full of expression. They are intended to illustrate such sentences of practical wisdom as "Many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," "Too much of a good thing is good for nothing," and "Many a little makes a mickle." The rhyming commentary, by Miss Clara Matéaux, is not deficient in animation, but she has written better things.

In the next of these books, *The Cruise of the Walnut Shell* (Sampson Low, Marston, Searle, and Rivington), Mr. R. André supplies both the writing and the drawings. There is much boldness and force in his designs, and some of the details, where he chooses to be correct, are both truthful and exceedingly pretty. They are reproduced in chromolithography by Messrs. Emrick and Binger. The story, told in verse of a rather loose and inartificial construction, relates the circumnavigation of the globe by Arthur and Elsie, in a ship made of a walnut-shell, with a peacock's feather to serve for mast and sail. They visit the coasts of India and China, the South Seas, Australia, South America, Africa, and the Arctic Regions. After shooting Niagara, they are towed home by turtles across the Atlantic, and Elsie gives a lecture to the Royal Geographical Society in London.

We are always glad to meet Miss Kate Greenaway in this pleasant domain of the juvenile picture-world, and there is no English artist whose talent for inventing and delineating such dainty little droleries has of late years been more decidedly proved. In *Mother Goose, or, the Old Nursery Rhymes* (G. Routledge and Sons), by the aid of Mr. Edmund Evans's engraving and printing, she presents some fifty charming illustrations of nursery lore. The baby faces and figures are extremely touching; those of elder persons have a certain classic or aesthetic grace which should be appreciated in these days of culture. Miss Greenaway has been content with simply giving the popular old rhymes, according to her remembrance of them. We might, in one or two instances, question the accuracy of her version. Should it not be "Curly-locks, Curly-locks, wilt thou be mine?" The line stands here, "Bonny lass, bonny lass, wilt thou be mine?" But she has made such a sweet little beauty of this favourite maiden, who is to be regaled with strawberries, sugar, and cream, that we will not dispute about the name.

The title of *Calendar Tales* (J. F. Shaw and Co.) seems to require a little explanation, which is duly given in a note by "Olive Green," appended to the twelve designs for title-painting, symbolical of the twelve months of the year. These are drawn by "G. F. B.," and have considerable merit in the way of decorative art. Boys and girls are invited to put in the colours with brush and paint, to suit their own fancy, but some instructions for this process are here offered, and the frontispiece is already printed in colours. Each design is accompanied with a few verses, by "C. D. B.," on the opposite page, and some little vignettes to illustrate the subject. The intention is to assist in educating the taste, and it may possibly have some effect in that direction.

A book of short pieces in verse, by Margaret Elenora Tupper, entitled *Little Lovingheart's Poem-Book*, is published by Messrs. Griffith and Farran. These pieces are decidedly superior, both in style and in tone, and in originality of conception, to the ordinary verse-writing for children. The versification is correct, simple, and pleasing to the ear; and the best lessons of kindness and tender thoughtfulness for all living creatures are impressively taught by familiar examples. There are forty wood-engravings, most of which are well-designed and executed. The same publishers have brought out a story in prose, by Joanna H. Mathews, called *Belle's Pink Boots*, to which there is a series of coloured illustrations drawn by Ida Waugh. The story is likely to be interesting to most little girls, from the nature of the article mentioned in its title, a pair of pink kid-leather dancing-boots, with mother-of-pearl buttons, which Miss Belle Stacey's grandpapa allowed her to purchase, and which afterwards came into the possession of some other persons. The illustrations are spirited and graceful.

#### NEW BOOKS.

*Hours with the Players.* Two vols. By Dutton Cook (Chatto and Windus).—Mr. Dutton Cook deservedly holds a very prominent position amongst the dramatic reviewers of his time, for he possesses that rare gift, the critical faculty. The majority of Mr. Cook's contemporaries, whether owing to temperament or the exigencies of newspaper and periodical literature, are advocates rather than judges. They warmly espouse one side or the other; they are for the plaintiff or the defendant; they belong to this school or that, and advocate this or that artist; but Mr. Cook, on the other hand, is coldly correct and critically impartial. Industriously by nature and consistently accurate, he is never led away into undue praise or panegyric, and he can compress what others convey in ten or twenty lines into a single adjective. Indeed, Mr. Dutton Cook's adjectival force is something remarkable, and he comes the nearest of his time to such scholarly critics as George Henry Lewes, though without his glow and appreciation. The persistent industry of this amiable author, who has already given us a Book of the Play, has resulted in two more handsome volumes, which will be as much appreciated by the theatrical student as by the casual reader. The majority of the papers here collected have appeared before in the leading magazines; but that fact only increases their value, since they have already been perused with interest, and are here preserved as a record of diligent reading and patient research. As an expert in theatrical matters, Mr. Dutton Cook goes no farther back than Rachel, and therefore travels over some of the ground already examined by Mr. G. H. Lewes, who dated his active experiences from Edmund Kean; and we are inclined to express our sorrow that a hard and fast rule is made only to include the actors of the past—or, indeed, those who have actually disappeared from the scene of life. But even this rule is not studiously followed, for amongst departed artists known to the modern generation the author only includes Rachel, Charles Kean, Charles Mathews, and gives but a brief note of criticism upon Fechter. He should have much to say about Macready and Robson, Buckstone and Compton, G. V. Brooke, Dillon, and many more; and assuredly Mr. Cook's memory is bright and vivid concerning Aimée Desclée, Lafont, and Ravel. For these, however, and scores more, we must wait for the succeeding volumes that are dimly hinted at if not actually promised. The players with whom our author has spent so many profitable hours are mostly historical personages, and mainly connected with the original cast of Sheridan's "School for Scandal." The idea is to walk round a gallery of theatrical portraits—say, at the Garrick Club—and to chat, as every learned man should, on the anecdotes and the special features of the times in which the artist lived. As such, Mr. Dutton Cook proves to be a most entertaining guide and safe historian. He has made deep researches into dramatic history, but, though he quotes and illustrates, he is never dull. He is formal and precise, but never prosy. Indeed, the chapter on Joseph Surface (Palmer) is singularly interesting; and that on Sir Charles Coldstream (Charles Mathews) acute, sympathetic, and critical. Having massed together such an amount of facts, dates, incidents, and anecdotes, it seems strange that it should not have been considered worth while to add an index to these excellent and interesting volumes, in order to add to the scanty records of theatrical facts stored away in the countless volumes to which our author has had access. For "Hours with the Players" deserves far more than mere passing attention. It is a book that can be taken up for the purpose of amusement; but it deserves a prominent place in every theatrical library.

Miraculous cheapness is the first obvious characteristic of *A French and English Dictionary* (Cassell, Petter, Galpin, and Co.), and the question is whether it have any other, less obvious but perhaps more important, such as fulness and correctness. That question is plainly a difficult one to decide without giving the work a longer and more thorough trial than there would under ordinary circumstances be an opportunity of doing. But suppose that he of whom the answer is required should have by him a collection of French words and colloquial terms which most of the other dictionaries known to him either do not contain at all or treat in such a way as to rather mislead than enlighten and usefully inform the inquirer, and should discover that the dictionary under consideration is superior in both those respects, in the greater number of words contained and the more trustworthy assistance afforded, he would surely be justified in bearing witness that, so far as he has been able to judge, the new dictionary, or new edition of a dictionary, is considerably better than any other with which he is acquainted. Allowance, of course, must be made for the compass of one handy volume within which it was necessary to comprise so vast a mass of instructive matter; and when the fulness of the work is dwelt upon, the term must be understood as applying rather to quantity of words than to interpretation of each word. The space scarcely admitted of expansive treatment. Still, there certainly was room to guard the consulter of the dictionary against error by translating "chimiste," for instance, "scientific chemist," instead of the bare "chemist," which would most likely be taken to mean the gentleman who exhibits coloured bottles in his window, and whose French style and title is "pharmacien." It is doubtful, too, whether the dictionary would enable its consulter to obtain a "glass of coffee," commonly called a "mazagran," in a French restaurant, or the sort of brandy which is generally desired by Englishmen to mix therewith, and which is neither "cognac" nor "eau de vie," but "fine champagne." However, it may be reasonably urged that a dictionary, being a sort of classic work in the main, cannot fairly be expected to contain, at any rate in the abbreviated form most suitable for scholastic purposes, colloquial expressions, which occasionally border upon slang: for them the vocabulary and the phrase-book should be consulted. Nevertheless, in the dictionary under consideration, there is no fear that those who consult the oracle will be led into trouble by information which would justify them in supposing that "concussion" is the French equivalent for "concussion," or "patient" for a doctor's "patient," or "librairie," though employable in the sense of "circulating library," for "library;" and, on the other hand, they will find many French words, which are not to be found at all in many, if not most, dictionaries, such as "bibelot," "calotter," "courtille" (name given to certain outskirts of Paris), "entraîner" (in the sense of training a horse) "gile," "vareuse," and a multitude besides, duly inserted and interpreted. On the other hand, the word "jaquette" cannot surely be properly translated; it means a garment which may come down below the knee, and is anything but what is generally understood by a "jacket," or "tunic," being more like a dressing-gown, if there be no mistake about the article. But, for all this and twice as much as all this, the dictionary, it may be repeated, appears to be a great improvement upon its predecessors; it is a case, apparently, and a rare case, of goodness very cheap.

Captain Cook, the illustrious traveller and martyr, might turn in his grave—his premature and bloody grave—at the publication of such a volume as *The World; Round it and Over*

it: by Chester Glass (Toronto: Rose-Belford Publishing Company), in which a colonial barrister-at-law glibly recounts how he scampered round and over the world in a year and a half, saw men and cities, as it were in a dream, no doubt, and rapidly received impressions which he has not hesitated to commit boldly to paper. And he has performed his self-imposed task in a very entertaining and readable style, having put together a volume full of pleasant gossip, if not of very new, very useful, or very trustworthy information. It will be gratifying to Englishmen to learn that, according to the opinion he was led to form during his tour, especially when he reached the Suez Canal, "Britannia" still "rules the waves," and "Britons," to judge from appearances, "never, never, never, never will be slaves," but will far more probably earn the character of being "harbitrary coves," as the cabman said of the literary Mr. Forster. The author was not likely to be strictly correct in matters of detail; and a good idea of how far he may be and may not be depended upon is to be gathered from his account of the Derby he saw run for and of matters appertaining thereto. It was the year when Sir Bevys won, and Fordham is represented in the illustrative picture (for there are nearly a hundred engravings) as riding in a striped jacket, which could not be the colours either of "Mr. Acton" or of Baron Rothschild. Moreover, Sir Bevys is described as a "splendid horse," whereas he was notoriously about the worst horse that ever won the Derby; the rider of the Derby winner is said to be "always entitled to five thousand dollars," whereas he is really "entitled" to no more than five guineas, though a practice, un sanctioned by the Jockey Club, has grown up of charging twenty-five pounds for merely riding in the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger; and it is remarked that "it takes a few seconds less than three minutes to run the race," whereas, oddly enough, Sir Bevys took a few seconds over three minutes, of which exception no mention is made. However, all these are insignificant matters, indicative of natural inevitable haste, and not sufficient to detract from the interest of a very agreeable book, smartly written and abounding with amusing anecdote.

Never before, perhaps, was so much crime, including perjury, murder, and manslaughter, heaped together in a single volume as will be found in the *The Missing Note*, by Mrs. George Corbett (Chapman and Hall), a so-called novel, which has been considerably confined to a third of the usual dimensions. The most remarkable feature of the book, next to the reckless spilling of blood and the appalling frequency of death from various causes, is the prevalence of words printed in italics without any intelligible reason. The purpose of the story, if it have been rightly comprehended, is highly commendable; it is to show how, even in this world, a character unjustly aspersed may be ultimately cleared, and how children may be recompensed a hundredfold for injuries done to the fathers. This is a more cheerful and cheering view of life than is generally taken by novelists, though it may be less in accordance with ordinary experience. More good, however, than harm must be done by teaching that the bereaved orphans of injured parents may chance to find friends and protectors, who will not give them the charitable stone instead of the necessary bread and loving kindness therewith; unless, indeed, it be harmful to preach any doctrine nowadays but that of stern competition and the survival of the fittest. Unfortunately, the style of writing is of the baldest possible kind, without any literary pretensions; the narrative is very loosely put together, and it reads like the slipshod accounts which are given of tragic, pathetic, and other events in newspaper columns.

Among the burning questions of the day, now that every body is a poet or a philosopher, a David or a Solomon, is the law of copyright, and that subject is treated of in *A Handbook of English and Foreign Copyright*, by Sydney Jerrard (Chatto and Windus), lucidly and intelligibly, if not exhaustively. The author deals with copyright in America and Great Britain, because of the similarity between the copyright laws of the two countries, as if there were but one system for both, but points out the difference as occasion arises; he then proceeds to expound the state of things prevailing in France, Germany, Italy, Russia, and Sweden; and he concludes with an appendix containing some useful and instructive expositions of existing and proposed conventions relating to copyright. All whom the subject concerns will, of course, make themselves acquainted with the contents of the book, and that speedily.

A gentleman with a turn for versification needs not to apologise for rendering into what he is pleased to term poetry the prose of a heathen philosopher; and no apology, therefore, was necessary for the little liberty—a very little one, if a liberty at all—taken in *The Enchiridion of Epictetus*: by the Hon. Thomas Talbot (Sampson Low and Co.) with the little manual in which Arrian preserved for posterity the gist of his excellent master's teaching. The verses appear to be, for the most part, smooth and readable; the doctrines are, for the most part, unexceptionable, and even beautiful; and the analytical illustrations and Scriptural references, for purposes of comparison, are, for the most part, useful, and, at the same time, curious, if it were not more correct, as well as respectful, to call them striking. To the "manual" the adapter has added a version of what he terms "the golden verses of Pythagoras," a didactic poem which he attributes to that famous philosopher without a doubt, apparently, as to whether it be genuine or spurious. He has further added some "original poems" of his own, in which he displays the auricular gifts of a versifier to whom "purl" is a fair rhyme for "laurel," and such powers of imagination and expression as are frequently to be noticed as characteristic of the writers of hymns.

The assimilation of the penny adhesive stamps for postal and inland revenue charges having been received by the public with much satisfaction, it has been decided to proceed further in the same direction and to abolish the distinctive stamps now used for the payment of the charges upon telegraph messages. On and after Nov. 1, therefore, the use of distinctive telegraph stamps will be discontinued, and postage-stamps of all amounts, including the penny postage and inland revenue stamp, will be available for the payment of telegraph charges. This measure will facilitate the posting of telegrams in letter-boxes during the night, or where there is no telegraph office within a convenient distance, as telegrams thus posted will be conveyed, without extra charge, at the next collection of letters, to the nearest telegraph office which is open, for the purpose of being transmitted by the wires at the earliest possible moment. In those cases in which difficulty would be experienced in obtaining a printed telegraph message form, ordinary paper may be used. The message may, or may not, at the option of the sender, be inclosed in an envelope, but if an envelope is used it must be marked "Telegram—immediate." The stock of telegraph stamps and stamped telegraph forms in the hands of the public may still be used for telegraph purposes, but not for postage or inland revenue payments.

## WOODCOCKS.

The month of all months for a woodland district, is that russet month, October; and when the end of it is drawing nigh, it is a special time to the sportsman, as it is then—when the woods are tinged deeply, and the pheasants are thinned—that he begins to think of woodcocks. So prized by most men is woodcock-shooting, that no day then goes by—if their haunts are near him, and the leaves are thinning—without his looking most keenly for them, as a sight of the first comer is a thing to be talked of. Their arrival this season has been very early, as is the case with wild-ducks, too; and as there are more of them than there were at this time last year, the prospects for the sportsmen is unusually good. Next to an invitation for woodcock-shooting—which men in the woodlands are so ready to give—comes that of partaking of the dainty delicacy, and there are but few who are insensible to the pleasures of each; yet, it has been often thought singular how little is known—beyond the times of their coming and going—of the habits of those migratory birds by those who so love to seek for and shoot them. We will, therefore, here note a few facts concerning them.

Woodcocks migrate by night, and come here from the Baltic, and they are found, and shot, in October; but it is not until November, or later, and when the weather is misty, that they arrive in any number; and, as they are often exhausted when they reach our shores, they are easily captured, as they take their rest, at the Land's End, Cornwall, as they are then but in poor condition. At first, they lie about the moors and hills, till cold days come, when they fly down to the dells of sequestered woods, where shelter is sure, and some springs are handy; and there they creep under the low bushes and brake—where russet leaves and dead ferns hide their own brown plumage—to leave them at twilight for their feeding-grounds, and at dawn to return straight to them. Though in France and Germany they seldom winter, in Normandy and Brittany they are often found, as is the case in Japan and Egypt; and whilst they are plentiful in Smyrna, Aleppo, and Barbary, it is in Asia Minor, North Africa, Greece, and Italy, that they commonly most abound. In this country, the south-west and south districts are those they like best; but Ireland, of all others, is the main place for them, as they get there moist earth and bog.

As a rule, they leave us in March, to breed abroad; but instances have been known of their staying the whole year with us, as their nests and their young have been frequently found. These nests—which they build in May, in a warm dry place—are made of dead leaves and moss; and they have but four eggs in them, which, about the size of a bantam hen's—blunt, and not pointed, as a snipe's egg is—are in colour a dirty-yellowish white, blotched and spotted with pale brown and purplish-grey; and very soon after the young are hatched the old bird takes them up with her feet and flies to a lower and damper spot, where they will be able to find a much better supply of their natural food, small worms and insects, she knowing, by instinct, that if she built there her eggs might be, by the heavy rains, swamped or chilled.

Endowed, like swallows, with a marvellous power, these birds are enabled to note locality; and this has been repeatedly proved by marked ones returning to the same spots each year. With woodcocks—as those shot are for the most part retained by the shooter, and their feathers too often are knocked about—the poacher commands the market; and this fact as to sale is so well known, that in Westmorland, Cumberland, Durham, Scotland, and Wales, they always are netted or trapped; and they are caught also in other places—as Hampshire, Dorset, Sussex, and Devon; in which latter county they are so plentiful that in one neighbourhood only—that of Torrington—£2000 worth in a season have been trapped and sold. "The best shooting," it has been said, "comes at the Feast of St. Martin"—that is, Nov. 11; though old sportsmen prefer December, as the birds are then wilder, more numerous, and plumper and stronger; and if there is snow on the ground, or a fall at hand, they will also lie closer before they are flushed, and then will go straight away.

The sport has been called "the fox-hunting of shooting," and a very apt term it is, as, besides the excitement belonging to it, you have, with the springers—the best dogs for it—that joyous search, and that dash and go which you get with a well-bred hound. For good dogs you have always to pay a long price, even often as much as £20 apiece; and to see their intense animation, as they hunt under the hollies, and give out their notes, is one of the pleasures of shooting. Woodcocks generally fly up-wind, and, as they take the same line through the trees each time, it is an aid to the sportsman posted. The dogs should always be low-sized, and two or three couples of them; then, when the beaters are in position, and the markers placed—outside the cover, and on high ground, to see where birds drop—you watch on the bank, with your back to the wind, whilst the springers advance downhill; and as they hunt well about to encouraging cries, out of the sedge in the hollow—if you are lucky, up gets a cock, and away he sails like an owl. Then, as he suddenly changes his flight to that of a hawk, you catch him before he can twist and twirl, and down he drops—if you have the knack of it—and the first dog that finds him, brings him to, to his and your own great joy, as to settle a woodcock, you must be a good shot, and it is not every man who can do it.—S. B.

A bazaar was held last week at Bradford by the Countess of Bective with the object of promoting the woollen industry. All the stall-keepers and many of the visitors were dressed in materials manufactured in Bradford.

The original half million sterling given by the late Mr. Peabody for the erection of model lodging buildings has become £720,000. This large increase in the capital of the trustees is stated by their surveyor, Mr. Robert Vigers, to be due to the income from the buildings.

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## EDUCATION.

The Lady Mayoress, accompanied by Lord Mayor M'Arthur, visited Lewisham on Tuesday to open a fancy tent fair in the new Sunday-schools which have been built there by the Westleyans in College Park. Eight ladies presented purses collected by them in aid of the building fund of the new schools, amounting to £84 8s. 6d.

An illuminated certificate was recently presented to Mr. Eames, of the Royal Naval School, New-cross, on his having completed half a century's service, of which thirty-six years were spent as secretary. It is now proposed by some of the supporters of the school to raise a purse to be presented to Mr. Eames, and subscriptions may be paid to all the navy agents; to Messrs. Drummond and Co., Spring-gardens, Charing-cross; or to Mr. W. C. Elbrough, 1, Moscow-villas, South Norwood, hon. secretary to the fund.

A letter from the Home Office was read at the weekly meeting of the London School Board on the 20th inst. stating, as the result of an inquiry held by an inspector, that cause had been shown for grave complaints and dissatisfaction with the state of St. Paul's Industrial Schools, Burdett-road. The Secretary of State insists upon a thorough reorganisation of the schools, and upon periodical visits being made by a committee of managers. The Board appointed a special committee to consider the subject.

Important additions have been completed to the Birmingham Midland Institute, comprising class-rooms, lecture-hall, theatre, and other conveniences, costing about £30,000. The proceedings in connection with the ceremony began with a breakfast in the Townhall, at which the Mayor (Alderman Chamberlain) presided. There were also present Mr. J. Chamberlain, M.P., President of the Board of Trade, Mr. J. Collings, M.P., Dr. Siemens, President of the Institute, and other gentlemen. A meeting was subsequently held in the new lecture theatre. Mr. J. Chamberlain, M.P., proposed "That this meeting congratulates the council of the institute upon the completion of the new buildings, by which accommodation has been obtained for the development both of the general and industrial departments, and also the more effectual carrying on of the work of the School of Art, and it offers its best wishes for the continued and enlarged prosperity of both institutions." After referring to the new building, Mr. Chamberlain spoke of the rapid development in the educational resources of the country, and particularised the various educational institutions which now exist in Birmingham.—In the evening the prizes were distributed to the students of the institute by Dr. Siemens, who gave the opening address, taking for his subject "Science and Industry."

The winter work of the Ragged School Union opened last week at the Mansfield-street Schools, Borough-road, with the first of a series of conferences of teachers and workers. The Earl of Shaftesbury presided over a fairly well attended meeting of those engaged in the work in that particular district.

Lord Brabourne yesterday week, on presenting the prizes gained by the pupils of Margate Schools, in connection with the Oxford Local Examinations, eulogised the action of the two great Universities in taking steps to bring the great mass of the middle classes educationally into connection with them. This action had provided a means of testing the soundness of the educational establishments throughout the country, and of stimulating those who had fallen below the proper standard to more energy and greater care. They fostered, too, the sentiment of the nation, which sentiment was more powerful in its sway than the most skilful laws made by politicians or the wisest maxims of philosophers.

## NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

W. H. ALLEN AND CO.  
Derval Hampton. A Story of the Sea. By James Grant. 2 vols.

BENTLEY AND SON.  
Kith and Kin. A Novel. By Jessie Fothergill. 3 vols.

BLACKIE AND SON.  
Gladstone and His Contemporaries: Fifty Years of Social and Political Progress. By Thomas Archer. Vol. I., 1830-1845. With Brief Retrospect from 1820 to 1830.

BOUCIE.  
Pocket Guide to British Ferns. By Marian S. Ridley.

CASSELL, PETTER, AND GALPIN.  
Casey's Popular Shilling Library—The Wit and Wisdom of Parliament. By Henry Latchford.

CHATTO AND WINDUS.  
Art of Decoration. By Mrs. H. R. Haweis. With numerous Illustrations.

CHARPILL AND HALL.  
The Vicar's People: A Story of a Stain. By George Manville Fenn. 3 vols.

THE MISSING NOTE. A Novel. By Mrs. George Corbett.

THROUGH CITIES AND PRAIRIE LANDS. Sketches of an American Tour. By Lady Duffus Hardy.

MANAGEMENT OF GRASS LAND. By Arthur Roland. Edited by William H. Ablett.

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SAD, BUT TRUE.—The history of mankind convinces us that disasters are in reality stepping-stones for higher progress. To prevent disastrous diseases from poisoned blood use ENO'S FRUIT SALT. No one can have a simpler or more efficient remedy. By its use the poison is thrown off and the blood restored to its healthy condition by natural means. I used my FRUIT SALT freely in my last attack of fever, and I have every reason to say it saved my life.—J. C. ENO, HATCHAM FRUIT SALT WORKS, S.E. CAUTION.—Examine each bottle, and see the Capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without it, you have been imposed on by a worthless imitator.

Prices, 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. Sold by all Chemists.

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PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL PARTS of the COUNTRY, no matter the distance, FREE of EXPENSE TO PURCHASE, with Dresser, Hunting, Millinery, and a full assortment of MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable description. Also Materials by the Yard, and supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT-STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates, at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Stated Charges.

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THE BEST CRAPES,

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.

Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER ROBINSON.

Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. per yard. Others, no finished by this process, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

GREASE-PROOF BLACK SILK.

PETER ROBINSON has manufactured for his particular sale BLACK SILKS of a SUPERIOR QUALITY that will not wear greasy.

He is prepared to make any liberal compensation should one be found to do.

Patterns free.

On application to PETER ROBINSON, 256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.

NEW FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER, at 256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.

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HANDSOME COSTUMES.

NEW MILLINERY.

EXQUISITE EVENING DRESSES.

Ladies are respectfully invited to inspect them at PETER ROBINSON'S, 256 to 262, REGENT-STREET.

NEW PRODUCTION IN BROCADED VELVETS, for Mantles and Dresses, at 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d.

BLACK VELVETS for Trimming Purposes, at 3s. 9d., 4s. 9d., 6s. 9d., 6s. 9d.

BLACK LYONS SILK VELVETS (all pure Silk), for Dresses and Mantles, at 8s. 9d., 9s. 11d., 10s. 9d., 12s. 6d.

A Special Bargain—10 yards for 8 guineas.

BLACK SATINS—200 pieces, from 1s. 1d. per yard.

BLACK BROCADE SATIN, 2s. 11d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d.

BLACK IRISH POPLIN.

Now very fashionable. The best qualities, from 4s. 6d.

SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS.

Highly recommended by the Manufacturer for wear, 6s. 6d., 6s. 3d., 6s. 1d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d.

PETTICOATS, in good Black Satin, quilted, for 1 guinea; in good Black Material, for 9s. 6d.

NEW COSTUMES, in Velvet, Silk, Satin, Brocade, Satin, Mervilleen, &c., variously and fashionably combined, from 5s to 20 guineas.

NEW COSTUMES and POLONAISES, in Material fashionably made, in English All-Wool Cashmere, French Cashmere, Serges, Poplins, Beige, Foulle, Nun's Cloth, &c., in great variety, from 30s. 6d. to 10 guineas.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

BLACK will be very fashionably worn in a variety of materials during the Autumn and Winter.

English Woollens have been brought to great perfection, and receive great favour in all fashionable circles.

Greatly in demand is the "Empress Cloth." Khyny Cashmere, Beige, Serges, Tweeds, the Soft and Supple Vignettes, Velveteen (fast pile), and many other useful Fabrics. Patterns free.

EVENING and DINNER DRESSES. Black Spanish Lace, from 3s guineas. Black Brussels net, from 2s. 6d. Tarlatans, 1s. 6d. and 1 guinea. Black Moire and Satin, trimmed lace, from 5s guineas. With full material for bodices.

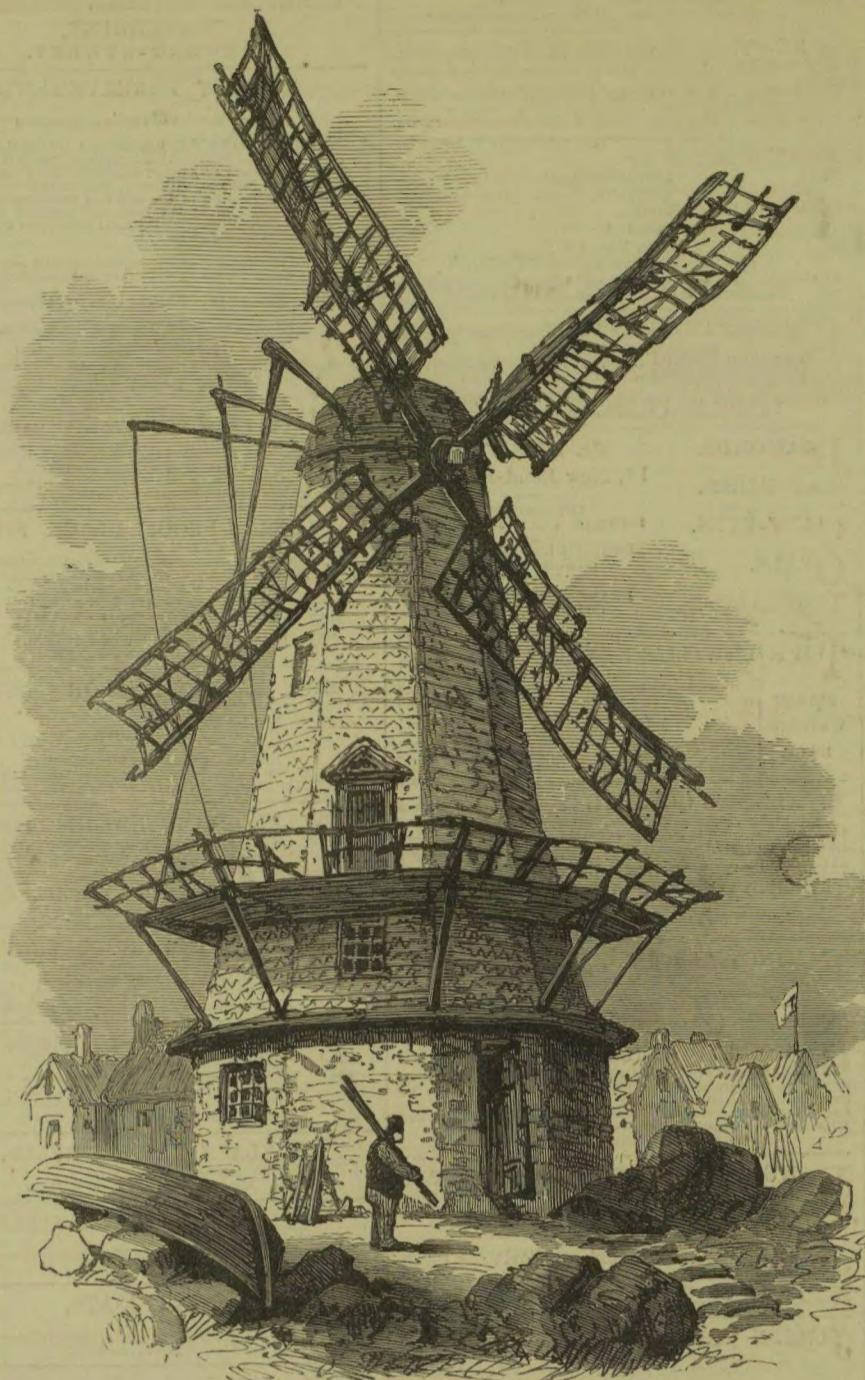
PETER ROBINSON, COURT AND

## REYKJAVIK, ICELAND.

The windmill at Reykjavik, of which one of our travelling Artists once made a Sketch, has evidently seen its best days; in fact, it is no longer a windmill, but serves for a dwelling-house, and only the skeleton of its huge vanes, which will soon be taken down for firewood, hangs upon the upper tower. The town of Reykjavik, situated in latitude 64 deg. 8 min. north, at the south-west corner of that large island in the North Atlantic Ocean, midway between Europe and America, may be considered rather out of the world. It has about two thousand inhabitants, a Cathedral Church, a school-house, a mansion for the Danish Governor, or *Stift-Amtmann*, and one for the Lutheran Bishop, several mercantile establishments, hotels, and weekly newspapers; and the *All-Thing*, or Icelandic House of Commons, holds its brief session here in each alternate year. The native habitations, for the most part, are small cottages of wood or turf—there is no timber grown in Iceland—well covered with a thick plaster of tar or pitch, and seldom furnished with chimneys. But Reykjavik, by the derivation of its name, should be the original “Auld Reekie,” being so called from the *reykr*, or reek, which constantly hangs over the town. “Reek,” however, in the Scotch dialect, and probably “reykr” in the Icelandic likewise, may signify either of two different vapours, smoke or steam; and though it is undeniable that the household fires of Reykjavik, being made of turf, do smoke more than a little, there is an equal volume of steam from the natural hot springs close to the town. These basins of warm water, always ready, serve the convenience of Reykjavik washerwomen even better than the river which flows through a French town or village, where twenty wives and maids can often be seen together, soaking the linen in the rippling stream and beating it with their noisy bats. Reykjavik is, therefore, a town or city not wholly devoid of natural privileges; while its historical dignity seems beyond question, as it was founded a thousand years ago.

## EGYPTIAN COURTS OF JUSTICE.

The administration of justice among the Mussulman population of Egypt, in ordinary cases, is intrusted to the *Cadi*, whose authority is of an ecclesiastical origin, and who is a Doctor of the Law of Islam deduced from the text of the *Koran* by scholastic commentators of

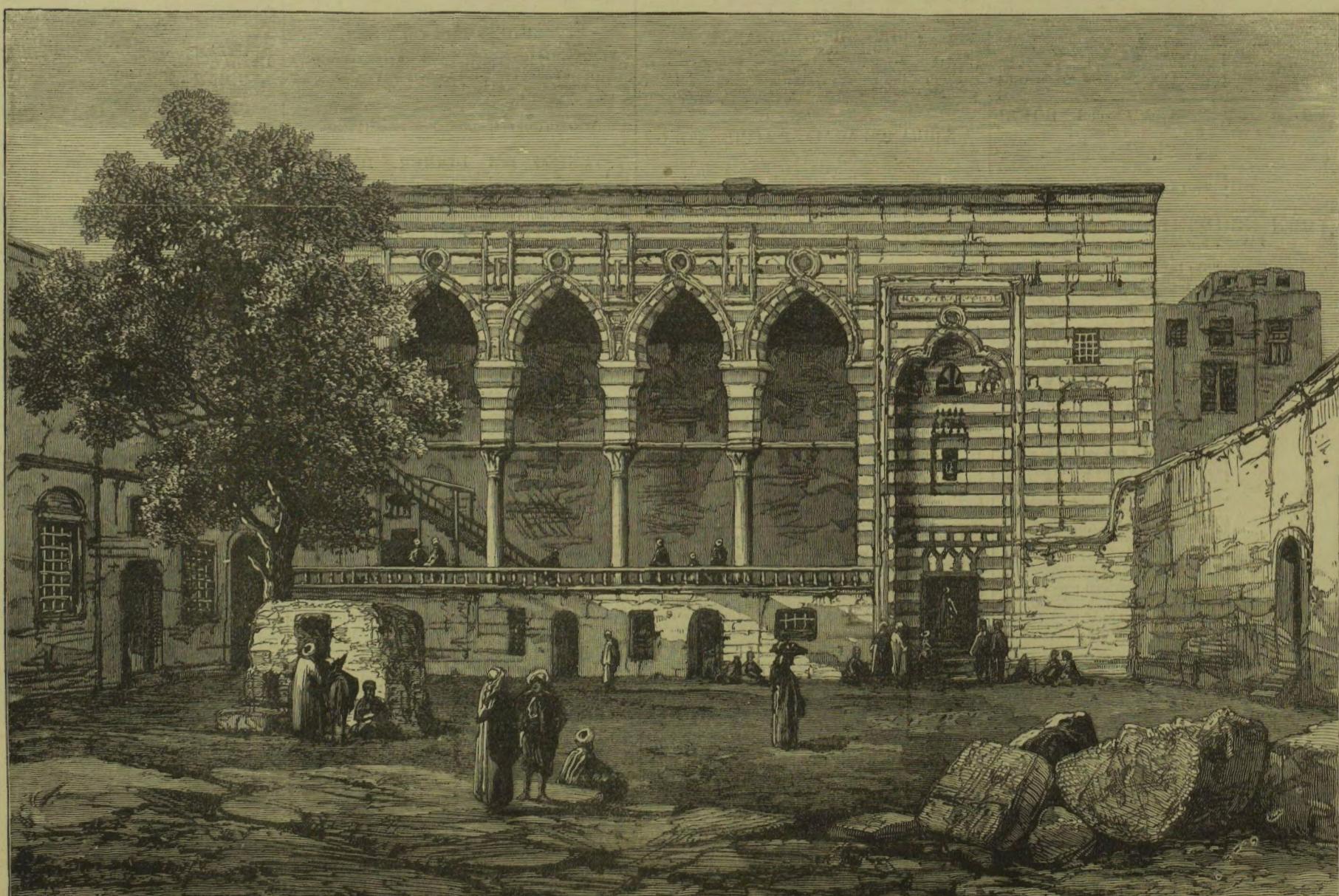


THE TOURIST IN ICELAND: OLD WINDMILL, REYKJAVIK.

many past ages. Our Illustration represents the Court of the *Cadi* in the city of Cairo; and, though great reproach has lately been cast, not undeservedly, upon Egyptian administration and treatment of its native subjects, it is probable that this tribunal of religious authority may in some degree act as an indirect check upon the corruption of the upper classes, without being able to correct abuses of the offices of civil government. As between man and man, within the Moslem communion, there are sacred rules of equity and fair dealing to be invoked against the wrong-doer, which are supported by the popular sentiment and customary conscience; and it is by no means certain that the substitution of a foreign code, applied by French or English police magistrates, would be more efficacious for good. There are, however, established since 1876, special courts formed of European and native Judges sitting together, for the trial of “mixed cases,” that is to say, cases in dispute between natives and foreigners; for which purpose a code has been drawn up, based on a combination of the principles of Mohammedan law with the *Code Napoléon*. Some revision or modification of the system has recently been under discussion; but it seems doubtful whether to extend the jurisdiction of such mixed Courts to the entire population of Egypt can be a desirable or a practical measure. In dealing with judicial business concerning the Mussulman people exclusively, the *Cadi* usually decides all cases involving the rights and duties of family life, inheritance of property, marriage, divorce, and household service, while the local governor, with councillors or assessors, disposes of ordinary criminal trials.

The Court of Common Council has referred to a committee to consider and report as to what vacant spaces in the city are available as places of public recreation and enjoyment, and what powers the Corporation possess under recent legislation of rendering them fit for those desirable purposes.

In consequence of the illness of the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice of England has been appointed by her Majesty to receive the Lord Mayor elect on Nov. 2. Lord Coleridge has accordingly fixed the presentation ceremony for half-past eleven o'clock, at his residence, Sussex-square, Hyde Park. This annual presentation of the Lord Mayor elect is necessary for the purpose of receiving the assent and approval of the Queen to the choice of the citizens in their election.



THE CRISIS IN EGYPT: COURT OF THE CADIS, CAIRO.